# TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, JANUARY 27, 1921. EIGHTY-SIXTH YEAR — NO. 4.


# SENATE APPROVES MEASURE PROVIDING FOR U. S. REGULATION OF MEAT PACKING INDUSTRY

## What-Say?

### Robert Burns, Ploughman-Poet and Lover of Mankind—Woman Sets Baby Trap—Americans Stirring With Spirit of Service.

BY JACK WARWICK

ONE HUNDRED and sixty-two years ago last Tuesday, Jan. 25, Robert Burns was born in an "auld clay biggin," or cottage, near Ayr, Scotland. He is alive yet in the hearts of the Scottish people, and the minds of men of all nationalities revert in kindly remembrance to the "ploughman poet" whose keynote was love of common humanity.

Bobbie Burns was never satisfied with himself, never thought he was doing much, yet he achieved immortality in a period of life that covered only 37 years. The world will never forget the ploughman who could work hard in the field all day and go home at night and set his soul to flowing graceful, brook-like lyrics.

There was that day his ploughshare tore from the parent stem a mountain daisy. The incident wrung from the poet's soul lines of ineffable tenderness. Again, the field mouse routed out of its home by the ruthless plow, and the regret of the man who knew what it was to suffer is recorded for all time, concluding with the unforgettable philosophy:

**"The best laid schemes o' mice and men**
**Gang aft a-gley."**

As a farmer Robert Burns was a failure. Our farmer friends will understand why. He plowed and sowed, reaped and flailed, but he did not succeed, even as success was reckoned in his day. He was born poor, lived miserably at times and died in a humble position.

I like to think that God sent this man to sing songs, to give his heart to the humble people. There is no other way to account for the intimate love of nature which kept his soul aflame. His versatility was marvelous. There was much humor and gaiety in the things he wrote, yet The Cotter's Saturday Night, endurable as a shaft of marble, breathed a deep religious feeling in every line. From that to the popular Tam o' Shanter was a far cry.

The verse-making gifts of this remarkable man took some strange quirks, but always his flights of fancy brought up with some life lesson that immortalized his name. His lines upon seeing a louse on a fine lady's head during church worship give one an involuntary shrug and an itchy sensation. Then follows this echoing and re-echoing plea:

**"Oh, wad some power the giftie gie us**
**To see oursel's as others see us."**

That consideration which decency expects mortals to show toward the weaknesses of one another forbids reference to many things in the life of Robert Burns. As the end of his young life neared he was shunned by his own townspeople. **Dead—they began to build monuments to his memory.**

---

That is a prettly little story that comes out of Dallas, Texas. It is about Mrs. M. L. Leonard, a woman of that town, who has thought out a unique method of serving Him who said: "Suffer little children to come unto me."

**Mrs. Leonard sets a baby trap on her front doorstep. So far she has caught four little human mites.**

A week ago this woman placed a small basket, lined with downy blankets, on her doorstep and announced through the Dallas newspapers that the basket would be kept there to receive homeless and babies that were not wanted.

Last Saturday morning Mrs. Leonard took from the trap a ten-pound boy, the fourth baby caught during the week. She says she doesn't know where the little ones came from, nor does she want to know. "But I do know," she says, "that from now on they will be well taken care of and that they will go into good homes where they will be appreciated."

**The trap will remain set. God bless all the babies that are caught.**

---

During the late big war our soldier boys quit thinking about themselves. They marched away from home thinking of mother and the great crusade they were to join in behalf of civilization. In the face of danger and death they thought of their buddies. Service was in their minds.

**This is a good time for the people who stayed at home during the mighty conflict between violent forces to think about doing something for others. It is time to quit bemoaning the loss of fat years, of money-making and profiteering, and take up the subject of service to mankind.**

**Opportunity is ripe. Distress is scattered over the world. It is not a question of how much money we can make this year, but how many people who are suffering we can help.**

Best of all, the flicker of light through the clouds, is that the people are beginning to manifest a spirit of helpfulness, a disposition to serve.

Herbert Hoover's European relief committee has accepted the offer of more than a million middle west farmers to furnish corn for the

**Continued on Page Two.**

## India's New Viceroy

*Earl of Reading*

—Copyright International Film Service.

**INDIA is to have a new viceroy in the person of the Earl of Reading, a British statesman well known to Americans. The Earl was former chief justice of England and British ambassador to the United States. It is the greatest imperial appointment ever conferred on a Jew since Disraeli became prime minister of England. Lord Reading won fame at the bar as Rufus Daniels Isaacs. He has accepted the new post.**

## This Paper Prints in This Issue—

**SYNOPSIS of President Wilson's note to the president of the League of Nations assembly in which he says that the world has been convinced that "armed invasion is not the way to bring peace to the people of Russia." In this document he touches on the Armenian situation.**

**Allied supreme council has convened in Paris for another conference, the most important since the peace conference. The United States is not represented. Program of the meeting of the allied primiers calls for fixing the Germany indemnity; agreeing on a plan to enforce disarmament of Germany; discussion of advisability of revising the Turkish peace treaty, and consideration of a policy toward soviet Russia.**

**On Page Three, this week, The Blade presents a new serial story for the entertainment of its readers. The name of the story is The Stowmarket Mystery. It is a novel with an English background written by Louis Tracy, well known author. Don't fail to read the opening chapter and you will not miss any of the others.**

**"It cannot be too strongly or too often repeated that, just as the cultivation of class spirit leads only to further chaos and woe, so the acceptance of the Christ spirit leads to good will and faith and co-operation and happiness," writes William T. Ellis in the Sunday school lesson printed this week on the Peace Page.**

**Martha Holden has a delightful little story on her page this week. It is full of human interest that will appeal to every reader.**

**Here are a few of the leading news stories appearing in The Blade this week: Parliamentary tangle kills budget plans of house; reapportionment bill is passed, limiting membership of house to present number of 435, some states gaining representation and others losing; Japan scouts naval holiday by declaring Great Britain and America must agre to it first; new French cabinet insists that Germany meet reparation debt; senate will probably delay action on Borah resolution for naval reduction until after President-elect Harding has taken office.**

**If you are a woman and interested in fashions don't fail to take advantage of The Blade's fashion service.**

## LONG-FOUGHT BILL FINALLY RECEIVES O.K.

### Solons Pass Legislation for Federal Supervision by Vote of 46 to 33, After Bitter Controversy.

BY A MARGIN of 13 votes, the senate Monday passed the long-fought bill for federal regulation of the meat packers and other agencies of live stock industry.

The vote was 46 to 33 and the legislation, the center of bitter controversy for a decade, now goes to the house with its supporters hopeful of final action during the present session of congress.

A special rule to expedite house action is to be sought.

Partisan division in the senate was lacking, but most Democrats supported the bill, while a majority of the Republicans opposed it. The party lineup was 18 Republicans and 18 Democrats for passage, with 23 Republicans and 10 Democrats against.

The bill would create a federal live stock commission of three members appointed by the president to have jurisdiction over the live stock industry.

**Provide for a Review.**

Review of the live stock committee's orders would be provided by the bill, which also prescribes rules for conduct of the packing business and stipulations against monopoly, unfair trade practices, engaging in unrelated industries and other similar acts.

Voluntary licensing of packers also is provided, an attempt by Pomerene, Democrat, Ohio, to eliminate this feature having been defeated 43 to 34.

Only two important amendments were adopted by the senate before passing the bill.

One, by Senator Wadsworth, Republican, New York, would include horses, mules and goats within the operations of the bill, although horse and mule markets would be excluded from the proposed federal provision.

Another amendment by Senator Pitman, Democrat, Nevada, would exempt all persons, whose chief business is livestock growing or production of agricultural products from the bill's provisions.

Other amendments adopted included one by Senator Borah, Republican, Idaho, providing that all proceedings should be open to the public, and an amendment by Senator Pomerene, Democrat, Ohio, declaring that upon enactment of the bill all supervision of the federal trade commission over the live stock industry should be terminated and transferred to the live stock commission.

**How Roll Call Ended.**

On passage of the bill, the senate was recorded as follows:

Republicans for: Borah, Capper, Curtis, Gooding, Gronna, Johnson, (Cal.), Kellog, Kenyon, Lafollette, Lenroot, McNary, Nelson, Norris, Poindexter, Spencer, Sterling, Townsend and Willis. Total Republicans for—18.

Democrats for: Ashurst, Culberson, Fletcher, Glass, Gore, Harris, Harrison, Hitchcock, Johnson (S. D.), Jones (N. M.), Kendrick, Kirby, McKellar, Myers, Overman, Owen, Phelan, Pittman, Pomerene, Randall, Reed, Robinson, Sheppard, Smith (Ga.), Swanson, Trammell, Walsh (Mass.), and Walsh (Mont.). Total Democrats for—28.

Total for—46.

Republicans against: Ball, Brandegee, Colt, Dillingham, Edge, Elkins, Fernald, France, Hale, Keyes, Knox, Lodge, McCumber, McLean, Moses, New, Page, Phipps, Sherman, Smoot, Sutherland, Wadsworth and Warren. Total Republicans against—23.

Democrats against: Beckham, Dial, Heflin, King, Shields, Smith (Ariz.), Smith (Md.), Stanley, Underwood and Williams. Total Democrats against—10.

Total against—33.

## WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

WEEK-END in Ireland marked by bloodshed. That was the substance of a news story in the Monday papers. Nothing new in it. Bloodshed in Ireland has been common for many weeks, and many week-ends have been marked by tragedy. But what is going on there is not war, it is a continuous riot. For prospects of organized war we may look elsewhere. Men who are as mean in their selfishness as the devil himself still have influence upon nations.

President Wilson's note to the president of the League of Nations on Armenia is believed by many to have been a hint to Japan to get out of Siberia and let Russia alone. However that may be, now would be a good time to let Russia alone with her problems. That Lenine-infested country can do a heap o' seething without any stirring from outside sources.

**Peasants Getting Busy.**

Associated Press dispatches report insurgent uprisings in the region of Kiev. These hostile demonstrations against the soviet government have reached a stage where the Bolsheviki are rushing up fresh troops. The insurgents have been victorious in several encounters south of Kiev and have reached the suburbs of that place. Virtually all the railroad line from Kiev to Odessa is said to be controlled by the insurgents, but the Bolshevik plan to attempt to regain control of it as soon as their reinforcements arrive.

These reports come from Warsaw under date of January 23. They are not conclusive, but they are indicative. Sovietism is having a hard row to hoe. That system's saint, Lenine, has been reported killed, then wounded, and finally sick. If he is half as sick as the country he pretends to represent with his freakish, ungodly methods he must have trouble keeping anything on his stomach.

If these late reports have any foundation in truth the worm has turned. The insurgents are aided by the so-called "black hand," which is described as being similar to the Ku Klux Klan of the American reconstruction period. It is composed of unidentified persons who are carrying on night raids with the principal object of ridding the country of soviet commissars. Several of these have been taken from their beds and shot or hanged and their lieutenants in a number of instances have been warned to leave the district and never return.

It is not strange that Emma Goldman has declared that she prefers the freedom of an American prison to a residence in soviet Russia. Emma said it too late.

**Allies May Occupy Constantinople.**

Failure of the Turks to meet peace treaty requirements seems destined to give the allies trouble. Renewed military occupation of Constantinople is believed imminent, the interallied representatives having notified the grand vizier of measures they contemplate. Franco-British reinforcements will be quartered in public buildings requisitioned in Stamboul, where already there are several thousand interallied forces.

There are now upwards of 100,000 former Russian and Turkish troops sleeping in mosques, cellars and ruins. They lack food and clothing and it is recognized that they are a potential menace to the enormous stores of foodstuffs and clothing in the warehouses.

Little wonder there is fear. A hundred thousand poorly clothed and hungry soldiers are a natural menace to peace. Of such revolutionists are made.

**U. S. Needs Strong Policy.**

There is talk that Mr. Harding will initiate a strong nationalistic foreign policy immediately upon assuming office. It is to be in strong contrast to the Wilson policy, in that we are to help ourselves as well as others instead of helping others and not ourselves.

This we quote from a Washington correspondent:

"The information the President-elect has received concerning affairs in Europe has convinced him it is nothing short of providential that America has been saved from entanglement in the rivalries, jealousies, greed, imperialistic designs, and internal concerns of European states."

# BAKER FLAYED FOR SHORTAGE IN ARMY FUND

## Senators Say That Secretary of War Deliberately Spent $60,000,000 in Recruiting Big Army.

Congress is thoroughly aroused over the $100,000,000 deficit in the current army appropriations which Secretary of War Baker is now asking it to pay.

That Baker deliberately incurred the deficit in defiance of the wishes of congress is charged by Republican and Democratic leaders in both branches.

Vials of accumulated wrath are being poured on Baker's head in debates over the new bill cutting from 280,000 to 175,000 the authorized maximum peace-time strength of the United States army.

More than $60,000,000 of the deficit was incurred, it has been brought out, by Baker's campaign to recruit the army up to the maximum mark nothwithstanding that congress last May appropriated for a peace-time army of only 175,000.

Baker's defense is that he considered the authorization of a 280,000 maximum as a direct mandate from congress to recruit up to that limit regardless of the fact that an appropriation had been made for only 175,000.

In the senate debates, leaders on both the Republican and Democratic sides have vigorously condemned Baker's action and asserted that his interpretation of the wishes of congress is incongruous and indefensible.

**Smoot Flays Baker.**

Senator Smoot of Utah, member of the senate appropriations committee and present "watch dog of the treasury," denounced Baker's course as a direct violation of a federal statute forbidding any government department head from creating a deficiency.

"I have not any doubt," he said, "that the law has been violated, but I am perfectly willing to say that he has acted just the same as nearly everybody else in a similar position has acted in the past. They pay no attention whatever to an appropriation made by congress. I do not know that they ever will, Mr. President, until one of them has been put in the penitentiary. We ought either to repeal the statute or compel the representatives of the departments to live within the appropriations."

**Bill Reduces Army.**

Senator New of Indiana, in explaining the prospective operation of his bill, if passed, said that the enlisted strength of the army on July 31, 1920, was 218,398 men, but that as a result of the expensive and extensive Baker recruiting campaign the number was rapidly increasing. Under his plan, he said, reduction in the enlisted personnel would be made at the rate of about 4,000 a month. He estimated that by May 31, the army would be reduced to 194,000 and that by the middle of next September it would reach the 175,000 mark.

The only real opposition the New bill has thus far received is from senators who declare it does not go far enough. Senator Lenroot, Republican of Wisconsin, and McKellar of Tennessee, and King of Utah, declared themseelves in favor of an amendment cutting the maximum authorized army strength to 150,000.

Senator New and Senator Wadsworth of New York, chairman of the Senate military affairs committee, opposed such an amendment because such a rapid reduction would be necessary that it would demoralize the army.

Senator Borah of Idaho offered a proposal whereby all enlisted men would be able to direct their own discharge by merely filing their applications for discharge.

## Two Prize Jobs at $12,000 Go Begging

Wanted: Two men at $12,000 a year each, for four years.

Applicants can fit into soft berths vacant on the directorate of the War Finance corporation.

Easy work, short hours, self running offices, upholstered comforts when at work, unlimited mechanical helps and other office luxuries, besides big pay.

Secretary of the Treasury Houston said after a long search:

"The jobs are attractive, but available men can't be found."

A half dozen eligibles already have been presented to the President by Secretary Houston, but apparently none of them want the job.

Both Democrats and Republicans have declined them.

Big financiers, tendered the places, merely laugh at the salary attached.

The President, it is said, will fill the places as soon as Secretary Houston can find "availables."

# WHITE HOUSE DEFENDS POST IN RED CASES

## Letter to Legion Says Labor Official Has Been Guided by Constitution in Deportations.

The American Legion's protest to President Wilson against alleged leniency with alien extremists by Assistant Secretary of Labor Post, has brought forth a defense of Post from the White House.

President Wilson referred the protest to Secretary of Labor Wilson. The secretary defended Post's action in connection with deportation cases and Secretary Tumulty addressed a letter to Henry D. Lindsley of the American Legion in defense of Post.

Secretary Tumulty's letter to Lindsley follows:

"Dear Colonel Lindsley: Replying to your letter of December 31 relative to Louis F. Post, assistant secretary of labor, I am in receipt of the following statement from Secretary of Labor Wilson:

**Defends Post**

" 'Louis F. Post is one of the truest Americans I have ever come in contact with. He is a thorough believer in democracy. He has no sympathy with any alien or American who believes in, advocates, or teaches the use of force to overthrow the government of the United States. He has, however, a profound belief in and reverence for the constitution of the United States, including the part that provides for its own amendment. He has, therefore, faithfully carried out the instructions given by me as secretary of labor concerning deportation cases. They are in substances as follows:

" 'No person shall be arrested except upon sworn affidavit based upon information and belief.

" 'No person when arrested shall be held incommunicado.

" 'Every person arrested shall be entitled to counsel immediately upon being taken into custody.

" 'They shall be confronted with the evidence and shall be permitted to furnish testimony and be heard in their own behalf.

" 'Excessive bail shall not be required.

**Obeyed Instructions**

" 'These safeguards of American liberty having been provided, if it is then shown by the evidence that any alien is deportable under the so-called anarchistic laws we will deport him with as little compunction as we would attack an invading enemy. We will not deport anyone simply because he has been accused or because he is suspected of being a 'Red.' We have no authority to do so under the law. No two men, even though they may have the same general viewpoint, can examine the same set of facts and give the same weight to each item. Consequently, in that class of cases that constitute the twilight zone, they might come to entirely different decisions. Mr. Post has faithfully carried out these instructions and I am satisfied, ranks among the ablest and best administrative officers in the government service.'

"Respectfully yours,

"J. P. Tumulty, secretary to the president."

## We Hope He Gets "Cooties"

## MRS. WILSON ENTERTAINS FIRST TIME SINCE WAR

**Mrs. Wilson entertained the ladies of diplomatic corps at luncheon last week.**

It was the first large social function of the White House since the President was taken ill nearly two years ago, and the first time since 1917 the gates have stood open and carriages and motors crowded the driveway as in pre-war days.

## SHIP BOARD OVERPAYS COMPANY OVER $873,000

An overpayment of $873,849.57 was made to the Nafra Ship Co., Inc., by the United States Shipping Board in connection with operating expenses and revenues of three ships purchased from the company by the board, Colonel E. H. Abadie, former general comptroller of the Shipping Board and Emergency fleet corporation testified before the Walsh committee.

The payment was made, Colonel Abadie said, to reimburse the ship company for freight and other charges they were unable to collect after they had turned the ships over to the government. The total amount which they said was due them was $1,884,467.07. This was paid, and when the board tried to collect this amount only $1,010,617.50 could be brought in. The witness said this amount was still outstanding, and had been since 1918 when the vessels were taken over.

# DISARMAMENT ORDER ISSUED TO GERMANY

## Allied Premiers Reaffirm Edict That Munitions of War Be Surrendered to Victors by Berlin.

The Spa protocols demanding complete disarmament and immediate delivery of Germany's arms and ammunition, but with the provision that Germany will be given sufficient time to disband the Security Police, were reaffirmed by the allies at the first session of the supreme council in Paris on Monday.

Instead of devoting the opening session to preliminaries the allied premiers plunged at once into business. Reports were heard on military matters from Marshal Foch, Field Marshal Sir Henry Wilson of the British Imperial general staff and General Nollet, head of the allied control mission at Berlin.

The supreme council took up the matter of admitting Germans to discussions on indemnity, but no decision was announced.

**Objects of Parley.**

The chief objects of the conference are:

1—Big German indemnity.

2—Agree upon a scheme to enforce the disarmament of Germany.

3—Discuss the advisability of revising the Turkish treaty in view of the new situation created in the Near East by the return of Constantine to Athens.

4—Consider a united policy toward soviet Russia.

A new aspect was given to the Russian discussions by the note Saturday of President Wilson to Paul Hymans, president of the assembly of the league of nations, asking the great powers to guarantee Russia from outside military aggression and to refrain from giving help to Russia's enemies.

**French Premier Presides.**

The opening session was brief, dealing mainly with the order of debate. Premier Briand presided and introduced his colleagues, including Premier Lloyd George of Great Britain, who once called him "a long haired lawyer."

Although the conference is primarily an inter-allied affair it was learned from an authoritative source that Herr Bergman, chairman of the German reparations commission, will be invited to give his views to the premiers before the end of the week.

**George Meets Briand.**

Immediately upon his arrival Premier Lloyd George had held a conference with Premier Briand in a dirty little room in the railway station. It was marked by the utmost cordiality on both sides. No special precautions have been taken to guard the British statesman at either the Crillon or the foreign office despite rumors of a Sinn Fein plot against his life.

France insists upon sterner methods towards Germany to enforce the three chief clauses of the treaty: Complete disarmament, according to the strict letter of the treaty; full indemnity and the complete delivery of all the coal and other goods promised to France. Great Britain has adopted a more moderate attitude towards Germany. Some of the British statesmen were inclined to believe that the problem of Bolshevism and its spread westward was more important than German disarmament.

# SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

BOTH the senate and house have passed the joint resolution cutting the size of army to 175,000. The senate had voted to reduce it to 150,000, but this action was reconsidered later. In the house the resolution was opposed by only four members.

A violent battle between Sinn Feiners and military policemen was fought near Dublin last week. A large force of Sinn Feiners prepared an ambush for crown forces outside of Dublin, but were taken by surprise.

It is rumored in New York Democratic circles that Charles F. Murphy will retire as leader of Tammany Hall and will probably be succeeded by Alfred E. Smith, former governor.

A bill introduced in the lower house of the Ohio legislature would permit cities or other taxing districts in financial distress to break the bounds of the Smith one per cent tax law and increase their tax levies to any amount desired by vote of the people.

Five youthful bandits held up a United States mail truck at the Union station in Chicago, escaping in an automobile with 12 sacks of mail, ten of which contained registered mail.

Nicolai Lenine was much amused to learn of the sensation created outside of Russia by rumors of his death. He is alive and well. Kartov was the man who died, and Lenine used that name once, but dropped it ten years ago.

Stark Rolling Mills at Canton, Ohio, have resumed practically full operation, the employes accepting a wage reduction of 21 per cent.

United States Senator Medill McCormick of Illinois is is this country again, after a stay of several months in Europe.

Gabriele O'Annunzio, warrior-poet, who seized and held Fiume for more than a year in defiance of Italy and Jugo-Slavia, has left Fiume for Venice.

LOSS estimated at $2,000,000 was suffered at Worcester, Mass., when fire broke out in the heart of the business section, destroying two big business houses, 20 tenement houses and a theatre. Freezing water thrown on the blaze made thrilling rescues hazardous.

An actual decrease of 9,000 in the population of Vienna for the first six months of 1920, due to child mortality, is shown in figures made public by the American Red Cross.

Owen Moore, motion picture star, who was recently divorced from Mary Pickford, is in a New York hospital, suffering from inflammatory rheumatism in his right arm.

Improvements costing between $10,000,000 and $15,000,000 will be made on the Toledo, Detroit & Ironton railroad within the next year by Henry Ford, its owner.

Department of labor has directed Judge Lawliss, counsel for Daniel O'Callaghan, lord mayor of Cork, to surrender O'Callaghan to the immigration authorities at Norfolk.

Ludwig C. A. K. Martens, Russian soviet agent in this country, who recently was ordered deported, was accompanied by 51 other Russians when he sailed from New York on the Swedish liner, Stockholm.

Resolutions calling for the inauguration of profit sharing by employes of industrial plants were rejected at the final meeting of the congress in Mexico city. The congress thought efforts should be made first to obtain legislation fixing minimum salaries.

Twenty-two persons were injured, one or two seriously, when a fast New York-St. Louis passenger train on the Pennsylvania railroad jumped a switch near Greenville, Ohio, and crashed into a freight train standing on a siding.

The mail steamer Joseph Pulitzer, missing since Dec. 15, has been found to be safe at anchor at Chignik, a cannery town in the Alaskan peninsula, 300 miles west of Kodiak.

PRESIDENT-ELECT HARDING left Marion last week for Florida where he will take a complete rest. He expects to fish for two weeks and then live in a hotel in St. Augustine until it is time for the inauguration.

President-elect Harding has resigned as president of the Harding Publishing company, which controls the Marion Star. By this action he disassociated himself from direction of the policy of the paper, but will act as chairman of the board of directors.

Ten persons were killed and 15 wounded in a clash between Communists and non-Communists near Naples, Italy. Order was restored by troops. Italians resented the raising of the Communist flag on the city hall.

Governor Davis of Ohio has ordered rejection of millions of dollars worth of bids on highway work, contracts on which have not been signed and delivered.

The military affairs committee of the Ohio house has recommended adoption of the soldiers' bonus resolution.

Forms for filing income tax returns on incomes of $5,000 and less were ready for distribution Monday by the bureau of internal revenue.

Reprisal incendiarism broke out in Dublin last week, when British Black and Tans surrounded a large area of the western part of the city and after searching many buildings, burned two houses.

Enrico Caruso's voice has not been in the least impaired by his illness. He is now convalescing.

Mrs. Susan Kirby of Union, S. C., celebrated her 109th birthday anniversary at her home recently at a dinner attended by 30 guests.

Turkish nationalists are reported to be ready to negotiate for a settlement with the allies by a dispatch quoting Hamed Mouchtar Bey, commissary for foreign affairs in the cabinet of Mustapha Kemal Pasha.

## OSTRICH SKIN SHOES MAY SOLVE THE H. C. L.

Ostrich skin shoes which it is claimed will outwear and cost less, soon will be seen in Boston. The first consignment of ostrich skins arrived in an American steamship from South Africa. Manufacture of the shoes will begin immediately and they will be offered to women and men as an Easter novelty.

# What-Say?

Continued From Page One.

starving hordes. The general secretary of the American committee for the China famine fund has written the farmers' federation:

"We are counting on at least a cargo of 6,000 tons ready for shipment from Tacoma the latter part of February or the first week in March, so that it reaches China for distribution on the earliest possible day in April."

Millions of dollars are being raised to carry the hungry children of certain European countries through the winter. Cities and communities are moving to help their unemployed pending the time when industry and business open again. It is this spirit that justifies faith in what we call Christianity.

The genuine sweetness and light of life comes through consciousness of having been of service to mankind.

# THE STOWMARKET MYSTERY

## By Louis Tracy

(Copyright, 1904, R. F. Fenno Co.)

CHAPTER I.

"The Stowmarket Mystery."

"Mr. David Hume."

Reginald Brett, barrister-detective, twisted round in his easy chair to permit the light to fall clearly on the card handed to him by his man servant.

"What does Mr. David Hume look like, Smith?" he asked.

"A gentleman, sir."

Well-trained servants never make a mistake when they give such a description of a visitor. Brett was satisfied.

"Produce him."

Then he examined the card.

"It is odd," he thought. "Mr. David Hume gives no address, and writes his own cards. I like his signature, too. Now, I wonder—"

The door was thrown open. A tall, well-proportioned young man entered. He was soberly attired in blue serge. His face and hands bore the impress of travel and exposure. His expression was pleasing and attractive. In repose his features were regular, and marked with lines of thought. A short, well-trimmed beard, of the type affected by some naval men, gave him a somewhat unusual appearance. Otherwise he carried himself like a British cavalry officer in mufti.

He advanced into the room and bowed easily. Brett, who had risen, instantly felt that his visitor was one of those people who erect invisible barriers between themselves and strangers.

"My errand will occupy some time, perhaps half an hour, to permit of full explanation," said Mr. Hume. "May I ask—"

"I am completely at your service. Take that chair. You will find it comfortable. Do you smoke? Yes. Well, try those cigarets. They are better than they look."

Mr. Hume seemed to be gratified by this cordial reception. He seated himself as requested, in the best light obtainable in a northside Victoria Street flat, and picked up the box of cigarets.

"Turkish," he announced.

"Yes."

"Grown on a slope near Salonica."

"Indeed? You interest me."

"Oh, I know them well. I was there two months ago. I suppose you got these as a present from Yildiz Kiosk?"

"Mr. Hume, you asked for half an hour. Make it an hour. You have touched upon a subject dear to my heart."

"They are the best cigarets in the world. No one can buy them. They are made for the exclusive use of the Sultan's household. To attempt to export them means the bastinado and banishment, at the least. I do not credit you with employing agents on such terms, so I assume an Imperial gift."

The barrister had been looking intently at the other man during this short colloquy. Suddenly his eyes sparkled. He struck a match and held it to his visitor, with the words:

"You are quite right, Mr. David Hume-Frazer."

The person thus addressed neither started, nor sprang to his feet, nor gasped in amazement. He took the match, lit the cigaret, and said:

"So you know me?"

"Yes."

"It is strange. I have never previously met you to my knowledge. Am I still a celebrity?"

"To me—yes."

"A sort of distinguished criminal, eh?"

"No man could be such a judge of tobacco and remain commonplace."

"'Pon my honor, Mr. Brett, I think you deserve your reputation. For the first time during eighteen months I feel hopeful. Do you know, I passed dozens of acquaintances in the streets yesterday and none of them knew me. Yet you pick me out at the first glance, so to speak."

"They might do the same if you spoke to them, Mr.—"

"Hume, if you please."

"Certainly. Why have you dropped part of your surname?"

"It is a long story. My lawyers, Flint & Sharp, of Gray's Inn, heard of your achievements in the cases of Lady Lyle and the Imperial Diamonds. They persuaded me to come to you."

"Though, personally, you have little faith in me?"

"Heaven knows, Mr. Brett, I have had good cause to lose faith. My case defies analysis. It savors of the supernatural."

The barrister shoved his chair sideways until he was able to reach a bookcase, from which he took a bulky interleaved volume.

"Supernatural," he repeated. "That is new to me. As I remember the affair, it was highly sensational, perplexing—a blend of romance and Japanese knives—but I do not remember any abnormal element save one, utter absence of motive."

"Do you mean to say that you possess a record of the facts?" inquired Hume, exhibiting some tokens of excitement in face and voice as he watched Brett turning over the leaves of the scrapbook, in which newspaper cuttings were neatly pasted, some being freely annotated.

"Yes. The daily press supplies my demands in the way of fiction—a word, by the way, often misapplied. Where do you find stranger tales than in the records of everyday life? Ah, here we are!"

He searched through a large number of printed extracts. There were comments, long reports, and not a few notes, all under the heading: "The Stowmarket Mystery."

Hume was now deeply agitated; he evidently restrained his feelings by sheer force of will.

"Mr. Brett," he said, and his voice trembled a little, "surely you could not have expected my presence here this morning?"

"I no more expected you than the man in the moon," was the reply; "but I recognized you at once. I watched your face for many hours whilst you stood in the dock. Professional business took me to the Assizes during your second trial. At one time I thought of offering my services."

"To me?"

"No, not to you."

"To whom, then?"

"To the police. Winter, the Scotland Yard man who had charge of the businesss, is an old friend of mine."

"What restrained you?"

"Pity, and perhaps doubt. I could see no reason why you should kill your cousin."

"But you believed me guilty?"

The barrister looked his questioner straight in the eyes. He saw there the glistening terror of a tortured soul. Somehow he expected to find a different expression. He was puzzled.

"Why have you come here, Mr. Hume?" he abruptly demanded.

"To implore your assistance. They tell me you are the one man in the world able to clear my name from the stain of crime. Will you do it?"

Again their eyes met. Hume was fighting now, fighting for all that a man holds dear. He did not plead. He only demanded his rights. Born a few centuries earlier, he would have enforced them with cold steel.

"Come, Mr. Brett," he almost shouted. "If you are as good a judge of men as you say I am of tobacco, you will not think that the cowardly murderer who struck down my cousin would come to you, of all others, and reopen the story of a crime closed unwillingly by the law."

Brett could, on occasion, exhibit an obstinate determination not to be drawn into expressing an opinion. His visitor's masterful manner annoyed him. Hume, metaphorically speaking, took him by the throat and compelled his services. He rebelled against this species of compulsion, but mere politeness required some display of courteous tolerance.

"It seems to me," he said, "that we are beginning at the end. I may not be able to help you. What are the facts?"

The stranger was so agitated that he could not reply. Self-restrained men are not ready with language. Their thoughts may be fiery as bottled vitriol, but they keep the cork in. The barrister allowed for this drawback. His sympathies were aroused, and they overcame his slight resentment.

"Try another cigaret," he said. "I have here a summary of the evidence. I will read it to you. Do not interrupt. Follow the details closely, and correct anything that is wrong when I have ended."

Hume was still volcanic, but he took the proffered box.

"Ah," cried Brett, "though you are angry, your judgment is sound. Now listen!"

Then he read the following statement, prepared by himself in an idle moment:

"The Stowmarket Mystery is a strange mixture of the real and the unreal. Sir Alan Hume-Frazer, fourth baronet, met his death on the hunting field. His horse blundered at a brook and the rider was impaled on a hidden stake, placed in the stream by his own orders to prevent poachers from netting trout. His wife, nee Somers, a Bristol family, had pre-deceased him.

"There were two children, a daughter, Margaret, aged twenty-five, and a son, Alan, aged twenty-three. By his will, Sir Alan left all his real and personal estate to his son, with a life charge of £1,000 per annum for the daughter. As he was a very wealthy man, almost a millionaire, the provision for his daughter was niggardly, which might be accounted for by the fact that the girl, several years before her father's death, quarreled with him and left home, residing in London and in Florence. Both children, by the way, were born in Italy, where Sir Alan met and married Miss Somers.

"The old gentleman, it appeared, allowed Miss Hume-Frazer £5,000 per annum during his life. His son voluntarily continued this allowance, but the brother and sister continued to live apart, he devoted to travel and sport, she to music and art, with a leaning towards the occult—a woman divorced from conventionality and filled with a hatred of restraint.

"Beechcroft, the family residence, is situated four miles from Stowmarket, close to the small village of Sleagill. After his father's death, the young Sir Alan went for a protracted tour round the world. Meanwhile his first cousin, Mr. David Hume-Frazer, living at Beechcroft during the shooting season, and incidentally fell in love with Miss Helen Layton, daughter of the rector of Sleagill, the Rev. Wilberforce Layton."

Hume stirred uneasily in his chair, and the barrister paused, expecting him to say something. But the other only gasped brokenly: "Go on; go on!"

"Love lasts longer than death or crime," mused Brett.

He continued:

"In eighteen months Sir Alan the fifth—all heirs had the same name—returned to Beechcroft, about Christmas. His cousin had been called away on family business, but returned for a New Year's Eve ball, given by Mrs. Eastham, a lady of some local importance. Sir Alan and Helen Layton had followed the hounds together three times during Christmas week. They were, of course, old friends.

"David sent from Scotland—his father's estate was situated close to Inverness—some presents to his future wife, his cousin and others. The gift to Sir Alan was noteworthy and fatalistic—a handsomely inlaid Japanese sword, with a small dagger inserted in a sheath near the top of the scabbard. David reached Beechcroft on the day of the ball. Relations between the two cousins seemed to the servants to be cool, though the coolness lay with the baronet, and David, a year older, it may be here stated, was evidently taken by surprise by Sir Alan's attitude.

"The three young people went to the ball, and shortly after midnight there was something in the nature of a scene. Sir Alan had been dancing with Miss Layton. They were in the conservatory when the young lady burst into tears, hurried to find David, and asked him to take her at once to her carriage. Mrs. Eastham was acting as chaperon to the girl, and some heated words passed between her and the two young men.

"Evidence showed that Sir Alan had bitterly upbraided Miss Layton on account of her engagement, and hinted that David had taken an unfair advantage of his (Alan's) absence to win her affections. This was absolutely untrue. It was denied by the two most concerned, and by Mrs. Eastham, who, as a privileged friend, knew all the facts. The young men were in a state of white heat, but David sensibly withdrew, and walked to the Hall.

"Mrs. Eastham's house was close to the lodge gates, and from the lodge a straight yew-shaded drive led to the library windows, the main entrance being at the side of the house.

"In the library a footman, on duty in the room, maintained a good fire, and the French windows were left unfastened, as the young gentlemen would probably enter the house that way. David did, in fact, do so. The footman quitted the room, and a few minutes later the butler appeared. He was an old favorite of David's. He asked if he should send some whisky and soda.

"The young man agreed, adding: "'Sir Alan and I have commenced the year badly, Ferguson. We quarreled over a silly mistake. I have made up my mind not to sleep on it, so I will await his arrival. Let me know if he comes in the other way.'

"The butler hoped that the matter was not a serious one.

"'Under other circumstances it might be,' was the answer, 'but as things are, it is simply a wretched mistake, which a little reasonable discussion will put right.'

"The footman brought the whisky and soda.

"Twenty minutes later he re-entered the room to attend to the fire. Mr. David Hume-Frazer was curled up in an arm chair asleep, or rather dozing, for he stirred a little when the man put some coal in the grate. This was at 1 a. m. exactly.

"At 1:10 a. m. the butler thought he heard his master's voice coming from the front of the house, and angrily protesting something. Unfortunately he could not catch a single word. He imagined that the 'quarrel' spoken of by David had been renewed.

"He waited two minutes, not more, but hearing no further sounds, he walked round to the library windows, thinking that perhaps he would see Sir Alan in the room.

"To his dismay he found his young master stretched on the turf at the side of the drive, thirty feet from the house. He rushed into the library, where David was still asleep and moving uneasily—muttering, the man thought:

"'Come quickly, sir,' he cried, 'I fear something has happened to Sir Alan. He is lying on the ground outside the house, and I cannot arouse him.'

"Then David Hume-Frazer sprang to his feet and shouted:

"'My God! It was not a dream. He is murdered!'

"Unquestionably—"

But the barrister's cold-blooded synopsis of a thrilling crime proved to be too much for his hearer's nerves. Hume stood up. The man was a born fighter. He could take his punishment, but only on his feet.

Again he cried in anguish:

"No! It was no dream, but a foul murder. And they blame me!"

CHAPTER II.

David Hume's Story.

Brett closed the book with a snap.

"What good purpose can it serve at this time to reopen the miserable story?" he asked.

Curiously enough, Hume paid no heed to the question. His lips quivered, his nostrils twitched, and his eyes shot strange gleams. He caught the back of his chair with both hands in a grasp that tried to squeeze the tough oak.

"What else have you written there?" he said, and Brett could not help but admire his forced composure.

"Nothing of any material importance. You were arrested, after an interval of some days, as the result of a coroner's verdict. You explained that you had a vivid dream, in which you saw your cousin stabbed by a stranger whom you did not know, whose face even you never saw. Sir Alan was undoubtedly murdered. The dagger-like attachment to your Japanese sword had been driven into his breast up to the hilt, actually splitting his heart. To deliver such a blow, with such a weapon, required uncommon strength and skill. I think I describe it here as 'un-English.'"

Brett referred to his scrapbook. In spite of himself, he felt all his old interest reawakening in this remarkable crime.

"Yes?" queried Hume.

The barrister, his lips pursed up and critical, surveyed his concluding notes.

"You were tried at the ensuing Assizes, and the jury disagreed. Your second trial resulted in an acquittal, though the public attitude towards you was dubious. The judge, in summing up, said that the evidence against you 'might be deemed insufficient.' In these words he conveyed the popular opinion. I see I have noted here that Miss Margaret Hume-Frazer was at a Covent Garden Fancy Dress Ball on the night of the murder. But the tragic deaths of her father and brother had a marked influence on the young lady. She, of course, succeeded to the estates, and decided at once to live at Beechcroft. Does she still live there?"

"Yes. I am told she is distinguished for her charity and good works. She is married."

"Ah! To whom?"

"To an Italian, named Giovanni Capella."

"His stage name?"

"No; he is really an Italian."

Brett's pleasantry was successful in its object. David Hume regained his equanimity and sat down again. After a pause he went on:

"May I ask, Mr. Brett, before I tell you my part of the story, if you formed any theories as to the occurrence at the time?"

The barrister consulted his memoranda. Something that met his eyes caused him to smile.

"I see," he said, "that Mr. Winter, of Scotland Yard, was convinced of your guilt. That is greatly in your favor."

"Why?"

Hume disdained the police, but Brett's remark evoked curiosity.

"Because Mr. Winter is a most excellent officer, whose intellect is shackled by handcuffs. 'De l'audace!' says the Frenchman, as a specific for human conduct. 'Lock 'em up,' says Mr. Winter, when he is inquiring into a crime. Of course, he is right nine times out of ten; but if, in the tenth case, intellect conflicts with handcuffs, the handcuffs win, being stronger in his instance."

Hume was in no mood to appreciate the humors of Scotland Yard, so the other continued:

"The most telling point against you was the fact that not only the butler, footman and two housemaids, but you yourself, at the coroner's inquest, swore that the small Japanese knife was in its sheath during the afternoon; indeed, the footman said it was there, to the best of his belief, at midnight. Then, again, a small drawer in Sir Alan's writing table had been wrenched open whilst you were alone in the room. On this point the footman was positive. Near the drawer rested the sword from which its viperish companion had been abstracted. Had not the butler found Sir Alan's body, still palpitating, and testified beyond any manner of doubt that you were apparently sleeping in the library, you would have been hanged, Mr. Hume."

"Probably."

"The air of probability attending your execution would have been most convincing."

"Is my case, then, so desperate?"

"You cannot be tried again, you know."

"I do not mean that. I want to establish my innocence; to compel society to reinstate me as a man profoundly wronged; above all, to marry the woman I love."

Brett amused himself by rapidly projecting several rings of smoke through a larger one.

"So you really are innocent?" he said, after a pause.

David Hume rose from his chair, and reached for his hat, gloves and stick.

"You have crushed my remaining hope of emancipation," he exclaimed bitterly. "You have the repute of being able to pluck the heart of a mystery, Mr. Brett, so when you assume that I am guilty—"

"I have assumed nothing of the kind. You seemed to possess the faculty of self-control. Kindly exercise it, and answer my questions. Did you kill your cousin?"

"No."

"Who did kill him?"

"I do not know."

"Do you suspect anybody?"

"Not in the remotest degree."

"Did he kill himself?"

"That theory was discussed privately, but not brought forward at the trial. Three doctors said it was not worthy of a moment's consideration."

"Well, you need not shout your replies, and I would prefer to see you comfortably seated, unless, of course, you feel more at ease near the door."

A trifle shamefacedly, Hume returned to his former position near the fireplace—that shrine to which all the household gods do reverence, even in the height of summer. It is impossible to conceive the occupants of a room deliberately grouping themselves without reference to the grate.

Brett placed the open scrapbook on his knees, and ran an index finger along underlined passages in the manner of counsel consulting a brief.

"Why did you give your cousin this sword?"

"Because he told me he was making a collection of Japanese arms, and I remarked that my grandfather on my mother's side, Admiral Cunningham, had brought this weapon, with others, from the Far East. It lay for fifty years in our gun-room at Glen Tochan."

"So you met Sir Alan soon after his return home?"

"Yes, in London, the day he arrived. Came to town on purpose, in fact. Afterwards I traveled North, and he went to Beechcroft."

"How long afterwards? Be particular as to dates."

"It is quite a simple matter, owing to the season. Alan reached Charing Cross from Brindisi on December 20. We remained together—that is, lived at the same hotel, paid calls in company, visited the same restaurants, went to the same theatres—until the night of the 23rd, when we parted. It is a tradition of my family that the members of it should spend Christmas together."

"A somewhat unusual tradition in Scotland, is it not?"

"Yes, but it was my mother's wish, so my father and I kept the custom up."

"Your father is still living?"

"Yes, thank goodness!"

"He is now the sixth baronet?"

To Be Continued.

LUCKY STRIKE cigarette

It's toasted

Manufactured by The American Tobacco Co.

# TOLEDO BLADE

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

R. Locke's (Nasby's) Newspaper

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Publishers, Toledo, Ohio.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
One year, postage prepaid.....75c

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Toledo, Ohio, under the act of 1918.


## Read the Advertising

We will not, knowingly, accept advertising from a dishonest concern. Our readers are our friends and an advertisement is an introduction of the advertiser into the homes of our friends.

We will not, knowingly, introduce a dishonest advertiser into your TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE and guarantee his honesty any more than you would knowingly introduce a dishonest person to your bank and guarantee his note.

When you answer an advertisement, refer to The Weekly Blade.

THURSDAY, JAN. 27, 1921.

Japan might begin by disarming her sentries.

Uncle Sam is under obligations to look after Cuba, even though he feels that she is a little brat.

Sad days are coming for the man who can't save enough out of his income to pay his income tax.

Few men are as old as they feel when they don't feel good.

If your advice is accepted and proves good you'll never hear from it, but if it is accepted and proves bad you'll never hear the last of it.

Lima Beane says the something we get for nothing is not worth it.

Disarmament would spoil the line—"the army and navy forever."

It is our notion that the men ought to stand by old Adam and defend him to the extent possible under the circumstances.

Calves are not skinned alive. That cruelty to animals is left to be suffered by the purchasers of shoes.

There is one department of the government that pays $6,000 a year for shears and still the red tape is uncut.

When a man howls loudly for justice it is a sign that he wants more than justice.

There may have been a time when a girl could have snubbed a man by turning her back on him, but it doesn't seem to make much difference now.

By long odds the easiest thing about the income tax to understand is that it must be paid.

It is probable that thousands of chronic loafers are included in the idle statistics.

Human failures seem less important than financial failures. No record is kept of them.

Notwithstanding discouragements farmers will be prepared, when the time comes, to make a spring drive that counts.

'Twould be an imposition on human nature to have another world war fought for the benefit of the profiteers.

A twinkling star at night is the inspiration to hope and happiness that a sunbeam is by day.

Shoes are too hard to keep shined and pants are too easy, but it's the way with this old world.

So live that your friends won't feel that something is wrong with your liver.

In the event that all nations were to disarm on a given date at a stipulated hour some of them would try to take advantage of the difference in time.

Life is worth living or men would not have been given the instinct to fight for it.

All any man deserves is a chance. Given that, it is up to him to work out his own salvation.

Caging bandits is better for the country than making migratory birds of them.

It takes the courts a long time to convict a man, and at considerable public expense, but he is set free in the twinkle of an eye by the simple twist of the pardoning power.

It wasn't prohibition that put the Cuban government on a non-functioning basis.

John Barleycorn must be a Democrat. He dies so hard.

That wild rumor to the effect that blue laws would prohibit a man from kissing his wife on Sunday is not what is worrying anybody.

The people have a right to sing my country 'tis of thee because they furnish the money to run it.

One thing about Mr. Harding is that he's getting all the advice that used to be divided up among his fellow editors

## Menacing Race Consciousness

The crass impudence of the National League of German-Americans in sending George Sylvester Viereck, of "Fatherland" notoriety, to Marion to demand hyphenated representation in the Harding cabinet is only one of a series of activities that threaten to lead to exceedingly uncomfortable and unpleasant situations in this country.

Nearly every racial stock in America except one is aggressively asserting itself. Many societies that began purely as social organizations are taking on a political complexion, with emphasis on the nationalities or races that they represent. Foreign-language newspapers which were launched to help aliens in familiarizing themselves with the United States, her traditions, institutions and customs, accept the foreign news and "play down" the news of this country. One of the most powerful Spanish journals of the world is published in New York. It is but vaguely interested in American affairs. In a world convention of negroes, held a few months ago, one Gabriel Johnson was named "Potentate" and it was directed that "The Potentate's proclamation on all matters pertaining to the race shall be respected by all negroes of the world"—inviting a crisis in case the "Potentate" command ran counter with our national or state laws.

Apparently about the only racial stock which is not asserting a racial consciousness is that old stock of English, Scottish, Irish and some small Dutch admixture. Yet in some communities with large foreign-born populations it has been observed that this stock of pioneer origin is being thrown back upon itself, indicating a half-felt resentment against the assertiveness of the newcomers. Let the people of this descent once get to forming societies upon race lines, once get to appealing to race consciousness, once substitute intolerance for its native and traditional tolerance, and the aggressiveness of Viereck's hyphenated outfit will seem a small and a weak thing.

For this stock still dominates the government at Washington. It still supplies the greater number of recruits to the professions. In such parts of the country as the south it is virtually undiluted with new blood. Its potential, unasserted and unassertive power is tremendous. And it is rooted to the soil with fibres strong and tenacious. By reason of sufferings borne, hardships endured, sacrifices made, the stock feels its Americanism so deeply and poignantly as few of the alien born ever come to realize. There is no lip-service for America there.

It will be an unhappy and unfortunate day when some of the race consciousness now pushing its claims so pressingly, and in some cases so offensively, extends to the children of the pioneers. We would regret to see that day come with its jealousies and intolerance and possible violence. But come it will if societies and racial organizations after the pattern of the National League of German-Americans continue to make demands for political representation on the grounds of race, on grounds of European origin, on grounds of foreign languages spoken.

## When Oxen Get Gored

Once upon a time the great state of Texas was virtually unanimous for the principle of free trade. The cotton growers backed it up with lusty argument and were ready to employ firearms in the cause. They commanded the production of a world necessity and were indifferent as to the prosperity of other folk. The cattle growers fell amiably in line. Their competition was entirely domestic.

The first rift in the relations of the happy family came a few years ago when Senator Bailey, in defiance of his party's traditional policy, spoke up for a duty on hides. The Texas cattlemen were feeling the competition from the Argentine. Now they feel it more. At a meeting in El Paso the other day they adopted a resolution in which they said, "The welfare of the entire nation makes imperative the enactment, for the protection of the live stock industry, of a tariff on live stock and its products, particularly dressed beef" Their ox, it is clear, has been badly gored.

The cotton growers remain steadfast. They still feed most of the cotton mills of America and Europe and they still insist upon the extremest competition in the materials they buy. But wait. The advantage may not last forever. Africa is coming along as a cotton exporter. All Mesopotamia within the projected irrigation belt classifies as fine cotton land, and labor there is a drug. Parts of Turkey and Russia have grown cotton in the past and are very likely to do far more in the future. Some day these new sources will affect the European market to a more distinct discomfiture of the south. And then—a little while after—American vessels, coming home from far ports, will be bringing in the foreign cotton to the delight of the mills and the anger of the producers.

Texas is yet to feel, much more than now, like snuggling up against the protective tariff.

## The Back Seat Now

The great era of industrial expansion, probably come to its close, was the golden age for young men.

The work to be done required vitality. It was a monopoly of the young men. The work itself had to be builded of enthusiasm and imagination. The young had the qualities in excess. Swift decisions were called for. The blindness of inexperience seemed actually of value, rather than a disadvantage. Cautious age might look anxiously at the steam gauge, but the sanguine men of fewer years hung weights upon the safety valve. "In the lexicon of youth there is no such word as 'fail'." And since industry must leap forward as if all days were sunny and all efforts sure of rich reward and failure scarce possible, the opportunities fell, very nearly all of them, into the laps of the young men.

From many indications, it would appear that this golden age is to become considerably alloyed. Caution is coming into its own again. Maturity is to represent value upon its own account. The problems are not so much matters of sheer construction, but problems wherein human adjustments must be made, the intangible social fabric must be woven anew. The reflecting mind will be looked to. The judgments of experience are to prevail. Coolness, self-discipline, character that is the product of slow-gathered knowledge—these will guide more than hot youth, charged with energy as a siphon bottle with gas.

Youth has had its fling in the world, and been remunerated with meed. The great adventure, though, appears to be nearly over. For a time at least, the command will be taken over by elder men—slower, unromantic, shamefully prudent, but ripe of understanding and discrimination. The signals are set for them. Industry doth not live by ardor and vigor alone.

## True Conservation

Our country, blessed with abundant resources, was slow to see that conservation of natural benefits was needful. It was not until the passenger pigeon had been exterminated that the idea dawned on us that game must be protected, nor until wood prices soared that we realized our forests demanded replenishment.

The conservation idea, once started, has moved steadily ahead until we listen with respect to warnings that our wild-flowers must be protected. In various parts of the country wild-flower sanctuaries are actual projects, reservations where uncultivated blossoms may complete their little life histories undisturbed by those who would pick them because of their beauty. If this conservation is not practiced, we are told, we shall have only the coarse and common flowers like the field daisies, the goldenrod, the dandelion, and those others whose multitudinous seeds assure many progeny. We no longer shall have such lovely patricians as the columbine, the trailing arbutus, and other beauties.

But why wild-flowers anyhow? Aside from their beauty, apart from their aesthetic place in nature, what use are they? The answer is the very nub of the conservation. Without our wild-flowers in their respective seasons, we shall suffer the loss of our natural friends, those tiny bits of life which make possible our fruits, many of our vegetables, some of our grains, and other plants by reason of their act of carrying pollen from one flower to another, accomplishing fertilization. These are the bees, the butterflies and moths, the gnats, and the many hundreds of different insects who perform this duty as well as assisting in policing our gardens along with birds and toads against enemies of plants.

Nature has planned the scheme of existence carefully and when blundering man comes along to break up the different processes he generally finds he has to pay for it somewhere and sometime not far off. The best conservation is that which seeks to aid these processes at the same time it enjoys their benefits.

## Killing a Good Thing

National agreements between the railroads and their employes permit grievance committees to lay complaints before officers at any time and without loss of wages to the committeemen. Before the United States Railroad Labor Board, the chairman of the rail manager's committee said: "Under the rules, hearings can be demanded upon the most trivial of matters. They take up time unnecessarily and thereby decrease efficiency." We can well believe it if this is true about the triviality of the protests. We can believe also that if the experience of the railroads with grievance committees proves to be a nuisance instead of an aid in spreading peace and happiness, the movement to institute these bodies in other industries will die a-bornin'.

## ANTI-TOBACCO

BY WALT MASON.

CRUSADERS say their plans are ripe, they've hitched their wagons to some stars, and soon they'll take away my pipe, and shut me off from long cigars. When I am smoking I am mild, I never raise a fuss or rant, I am as gentle as a child, and harmless as my maiden aunt. But when they take my pipe away I fear I'll train with savage men; I really am afraid to say what tragedies may happen then. Our lives are full of ugly curves and what we suffer no one knows; tobacco soothes the tired man's nerves, and gives his jaded soul repose. There's peace in forty million homes because Tired Fathers puff and puff; with wreaths of smoke around their domes, they know tobacco is the stuff. They do not care to beat their wives or break the crockery and chairs; for smoking calms their troubled lives, as it would heal sore heads of bears. In moral fits, at divers times, I've thrown my trusty pipe away; then I wrote pessimistic rhymes and scrapped with neighbors every day. I'd sternly say, "No stack of pelf will ever make me smoke again;" and then I'd sit and hate myself, and also hate my fellowmen.

Copyright by George Matthew Adams.

## ABE MARTIN

"I'd hate t' be called out of a good warm home t' go t' Marion, Ohio, a day like this," said Squire Marsh Swallow t'day.

Heart t' heart dancin' has been cut out at K. of P. hall.

## VARIETIES

Paris has the only exclusively women's theatre in the world.

Priests of Tahiti walk barefoot over hot stones, cinders and coals.

Steeplechases originally were run from one church steeple to another.

The principle of drying grain by placing it in a vacuum has been in use since 1888.

The oldest existing Irish newspaper is the Belfast News-Letter, established in 1737.

It is estimated that grasshoppers do $50,000,000 of damage to American crops every year.

A Scotch law of 1288 made a bachelor declining a leap year proposal subject to a fine.

China has three religions with many followers: Confusianism, Taoism and Buddhism.

The Rhine has been crossed by French armies more than 20 times in the last 120 years.

It is just 50 years since the introduction of automatic, self-binders for harvesting grain.

The Moors are credited with having introduced cotton manufacturing into London in 1590.

The book of Samuel mentions the use of forks, referring to a "flesh hook of three teeth."

Phoenician and Greek emigrants colonized the coast of the Mediterranian and Black seas.

The Dutch admiral, De Witt, invented chain shot to destroy the rigging of an enemy ship.

To reduce fire danger 400 miles of telephone lines will be placed in Canadian timber lands.

The purest crystallized borax is found in the lakes and springs of Lake county, California.

The largest book in the world is an atlas weighing nearly a ton. It is in the British museum.

Axes and other edge-tools have been manufactured at Hartford, Conn., for almost a century.

Sealing-wax does not contain a particle of wax, but is composed of turpentine, shellac and cinnabar.

The ancient Romans built a tunnel 7,000 feet long, seven feet high and five feet wide to tap Lake Albanus.

Dismal swamp in Virginia and North Carolina is considerably hgher in its center than near its edges.

A shopping basket on wheels makes it easy for the children of London to take home their loads of parcels.

Workmen attending the pans in salt works are never known to have cholera, smallpox, scarlet fever or influenza.

Orris root, which is used as a basis of many perfumes, is obtained only in the neighborhood of Florence and Verona, Italy.

An eminent scientist has estimated that the average man's eyelids open and shut 4,000,000 times during the year.

The consuls of 42 nations have offices in New York city. Almost all of these are located in Manhattan below Wall street.

The earliest complete clock of which there is authentic record was made by a Saracen mechanic in the thirteenth century.

New York city has a subway system about 230 miles in length. This is almost equal to the distance from New York to Boston.

The senators at Washington have a private electric subway which takes them from the senate office building to the capitol.

The crudest makeshift coins used during the world war were some of the German East African pieces made out of cartridge metal.

Since the end of the world war, 13,100 homes have been rebuilt in France, 178,500 repaired and 46,570 other houses in use temporarily.

Yucca cactus, once regarded as a useless weed, is now in great demand, as it has been found to contain excellent fiber for rope-making.

The peninsula of Jutland obtained its name from the Jutes, who went to England at about the same time the Angles and Saxons invaded that land.

There are about 130 species of bats, and these are distributed over nearly every quarter of the globe. The larger bats are found in the warmer regions.

The Woolworth building, in New York, 792 feet high, exceeds all other buildings in height. The Eiffel tower, not actually a building, tops it by 208 feet.

The Philippine department of agriculture will use motion pictures to try to arouse the native farmers to an appreciation of the value of using machinery in their work.

It must be easy to take a census in Kameroun, for each man decorates his roof with figures representing his wives and children and a large figure to represent himself.

# CROSSING THE ROCKIES IN 1824

IN HIS latest book, The Splendid Wayfaring, John G. Neihardt has accomplished a work of distinctively contributive merit in rescuing from historical obscurity the story of the actual pioneers who blazed the way across the great central trail of the western wilderness. Most students of western history are familiar with the development of the Santa Fe trail to the southwest and the Oregon trail in the northwest territories, but the exploits of these hardy adventurers who opened up the direct route to California a quarter of a century before the great gold rush began are not so well known. The following extract from Mr. Neihardt's book gives an account of a remarkable midwinter trip made nearly a hundred years ago by Gen. William H. Ashley, commander of Missouri militia in territorial days, and one of the most intrepid of the pioneer explorers.

November 13, 1824, General Ashley left Fort Atkinson on the Missouri for the far-off Green river, intending to proceed by way of the Platte, the north fork of the Platte, the Sweetwater and South Pass, which Fitzpatrick had discovered during the spring of that year. In midafternoon of the second day he came to the mouth of the Loup river, where the greater portion of his party had been encamped since his return to St. Louis during the early summer. There were 25 men in this band and they had in charge 50 pack horses, together with all the necessary impedimenta of a trapping expedition. Great was their disappointment when, after looking forward to Ashley's coming with supplies, they learned that he had brought nothing with him, but planned to purchase from the Pawnees a sufficient quantity of provisions to last until the buffalo herds should be reached. Certainly the long and hazardous journey was not beginning well. There was no singing in camp that night, and no one was in a mood for telling stories. Winter in a wild land lay ahead of these men and there was no telling how far away the bison might be.

Of the 26 men who sat in camp that night at the mouth of the Loup, only nine are remembered by name—General Ashley, Thomas Fitzpatrick, Robert Campbell, James P. Beckwourth, Moses Harris (generally known as "Black" Harris), one Clement (or Claymore), Baptiste La Jeunesse, La Brache and one Dorway. The first three are great names in the annals of the early west. Beckwourth, then on his first trip to the mountains, later became a chief of the Crow tribe and won great distinction among his adopted people in their many battles with the Blackfeet. At one time he was celebrated from the Missouri to the Pacific for his yarns, in all of which he figured as the hero. "Black" Harris seems to have been another well known spinner of yarns in his day, and he must have been more than ordinarily courageous and dependable, for Sublette more than once chose him for a companion on his long winter journeys. La Jeunesse is only a name, recorded by Beckwourth as that of a youthful friend, and La Brache did nothing more important than to get himself killed by Indians during the next summer.

Early in the morning of November 6, the party broke camp and moved up the Loup river in the direction of Pawnee Loup village, three couriers having been sent in advance to inform the Indians that Ashley was coming to trade with them. During the afternoon it began to snow heavily from the northwest. All night the snow fell and all the next forenoon the string of horses and men pushed on through a white world, soundless but for the muffled footfalls of the pack animals and the whispering of the great tumbling flakes. By noon the northwest wind began to blow and by dusk it was a howling fury. During this time the rations of the men consisted of a half pint of flour per day for each man; and now that the grass was covered two feet deep the horses were fed on cottonwood bark whenever the edible variety could be found.

The 8th day of November dawned windless and bitter cold and the men labored patiently on through the drifts up the valley, thinking of the feasts they were going to have when they reached Pawnee Loups. It was midafternoon when the three couriers were seen returning along the rise that flanked the river, but it was not good news that they brought, for the Pawnees had already left their village for their wintering grounds at the forks of the Platte. That evening the first of their horses was killed for meat. Two weeks passed by during which frequent attempts were made to advance, but the cold was intense, the snow deep and most of the time a blizzard wind was blowing.

On November 22, the desperate party struck out across country southward and managed to reach the valley of the Platte, 15 miles away. There, by good fortune, they found an abundance of game for themselves and a good supply of rushes for their horses. Having spent all the next day feasting about the cozy fires in the timber that covered the bottom lands, they set out once more on the morning of the 24th. For 10 days they toiled on up the valley of the Platte and their hunters kept them well supplied with the flesh of deer and elk. December 3, they reached Plumb Point, near the site of the present city of Kearney, Neb., and there the Grand Pawnees were encamped, on their way to their wintering grounds on the Arkansas river. These Indians strongly advised Ashley to give up his original intentions and to winter at the Forks, which, they said, was the only place between Plumb Point and the mountains, where fuel and horse feed could be found in sufficient quantities.

For eight days Ashley's men traveled in company with these friendly Indians reaching the latter's wintering place on December 12. The suffering of the men during the eight days of blizzard weather had been intense and half of their horses had fallen by the way. So Ashley decided to spend a fortnight at this place in order to purchase horses and supplies and to prepare his party for the long and difficult journey that lay ahead.

On the morning of the 24th, bidding good-by to their friends, the Pawnee Loups, they began the westward march again. It had been Ashley's intention to follow Fitzpatrick's route up the North Platte and the Sweetwater through South Pass, but the Loups had informed him that the North Fork afforded less wood than the South Fork, and accordingly he decided to ascend the latter stream. The next day was cloudy and bitter cold. In the afternoon it began to snow and blow again and the night was terrible. The blizzard continued to rage until sundown of the 27th; and on the morning of the 28th four of the horses were so far gone with cold that even when lifted to their feet they could not stand. Abandoning the proor brutes to the wolves the party labored on. So deep was the snow now that had it not been for the large herd of buffalo moving down the river progress would have been impossible. On New Year's day, 1825, both horses and men nearly exhausted, they sighted a grove of timber—it proved to be a grove of cottonwoods of the sweet bark kind, suitable for horse food, and here they pitched camp for a few days.

**Robbed by Indians.**

On January 11, most of the cottonwood bark having been consumed, the party moved on up the river until they came to an island near the site of Fort Morgan, Colorado, where they had their first view of the Rocky mountains, which General Ashley judged to be 60 miles away. After spending two days on the island, they continued their journey up the South Platte until they reached a stream coming from a northwesterly direction (doubtless the Cache la Poudre). Ascending this tributary, they camped, February 4, in a thick grove of cottonwoods and willows among the foothills of the Front Range, Long's Peak looming huge to southward.

The main body remained in camp here for three weeks, during which time small detachments were engaged in exploring the country. Finally, on the 26th, Ashley began the passage of the foothills, though they were still enveloped in a mass of snow and ice. By the 12th of March the party had, after tremendous difficulties and dangers, reached the foot of the Medicine Row mountains, which Ashley attempted to cross on the 14th and 15th; but finding the snow from three to five feet deep, he gave up the attempt and returned to his former camping place. On the 21st of March the appearance of the country appeared to justify another attempt to cross the mountains; and on the afternoon of the 23d, after struggling through a rough and broken country, generally covered with snow and ice, the party camped "on the edge of a beautiful plain," with the Medicine Bow range behind them. During the next 10 days the party pushed across the Great Divide Basin, "which appeared to have no outlet," and succeeded in crossing the Continental Divide at a point that later came to be known Bridger's Pass.

During the night of April 2, a party of Crow Indians, returning from an expedition against the Snakes, drove off 17 of the white men's horses and mules, leaving the party "in a dreadful condition." With one man Ashley pursued the thieves and recovered three of the animals that had strayed from the stolen herd. Sending nine men in pursuit of the Crows, Ashley pushed wearily on until he reached a small stream, now known as Morton Creek. Here they found the first running water and the first wood since their camp on the North Platte. About ten miles further on, they came upon Big Sandy Creek, and the pursuing party having returned without horses, the party started down the Sandy, making no more than eight miles a day, with the weather snowy and raw. In the evening of April 18, 1825, they went into camp on the banks of "a beautiful river running south." They had reached the Green River one hundred and sixty days after leaving Fort Atkinson on the Missouri. Thus ended one of the most remarkable journeys in the annals of the West. Commenting thereon, Harrison Clifford Dale, in his account of the Ashley-Smith explorations, says:

"Ashley here plotted the first section of the central overland route to the Pacific. He was the first white man to travel this route in the dead of winter, and the first to use that variation of South Pass, called by the name of one of his employes, James Bridger. He was the first American to investigate the mountains of Northern Colorado, the first to enter the Great Divide Basin, to cross almost the entire length of Southern Wyoming, and the first to navigate the dangerous canyons of Green River."

# WAIT A MINUTE

BY HOWARD P. WARWICK

Uncle Henry says: "I believe I have about as much faith in my fellow men as anyone living. I can eat restaurant hash and any kind of salad without asking questions."

**Seven Pests of the World.**

Insurance Agent.
Peanut Butter.
An Inner Tube.
Pile of Dirty Dishes.
A Shirt Tail.
Hole in a Sock.
A Broken Shoestring.

All the hogs in this country don't live in a barnyard.

**Life's Discomforts.**

Getting up and closing the bedroom window on a cold winter morning.

In one way a horse has it on an auto or tractor. When the driver says gee and means haw, the horse, having intelligence, will haw; but the auto will gee into the ditch.

**MRS. GABB.**

Every neighborhood possesses a Mrs. Gabb. Sometimes there are two and sometimes a whole family of them, but always there is at least one. Mrs. Gabb is a human phonograph, but, unlike the mechanical talking machines, she never needs winding. Her mouth works faster than her hands. It is the only genuine example of perpetual motion.

Mrs. Gabb usually can be found hanging over a backyard fence or sitting on a neighbor's porch steps. She hates staying at home because she's liable to have to do housework and that interferes with her talking. She converses about anything from the weather to religion, but she prefers to talk about someone who isn't within hearing distance. Mrs. Gabb knows everybody for miles around, how many children they have, what the husbands eat for breakfast, how much money they make and whether they are bullies or henpecked.

If you ask Mrs. Gabb something and she doesn't know the right answer she'll make you believe she does. If Henry forgets to kiss his wife goodbye in the morning, Mrs. Gabb will know all about it when she tells John's wife. She never repeats anything good about anybody because good acts are not sensational, and she specializes in sensations.

If some man in the neighborhood talks in his sleep, Mrs. Gabb knows what he says or tries to make her listeners believe she knows. She even knows which men are the best snorers. She knows everything about everybody and tells it to everybody else. What she doesn't know she tells anyway.

She gathers bits of information from here and there, adds six times as much fiction and then makes the rounds peddling the stuff. When a new family moves into the neighborhood Mrs. Gabb watches the furniture being carried in and figures how much of a bank account they have. About half an hour after the last van has been unloaded she rushes to the backdoor and cross-examines members of the family. Then she tells a few tales of her own. If they are good listeners and act as if they believed her, all is well. If they repulse her she rushes home, goes into a trance and then makes the rounds of all the old neighbors telling fairy stories about the new arrivals.

Mrs. Gabb is a nuisance that cannot be abated.

**Modern Proverb.**

A wise man looketh in his gas tank before he departeth on a long journey.

When a man buys an eight dollar shirt for four dollars he shouldn't feel sorry for the merchant as the latter probably is two dollars to the good as the result of the sale.

**Useless Occupation.**

Trying to convince a book agent that you can be intelligent and still not read the set of books he wants to sell.

An optimist is a fellow who will go out riding in his auto without taking along an extra tire.

# NEWS FROM CAPITAL

## What Congress Is Doing

SENATORS returning from Marion say President-elect Harding has determined on a strongly nationalistic foreign policy under which America will be disentangled from European affairs.

Stubborn resistance of Japan to sharing cable and radio facilities in the Pacific with the United States caused the senate foreign relations committee to summon Acting Secretary of State Davis to disclose the Paris peace conference agreements under which Japan has been enabled to intrench herself in the former German islands.

The foreign relations committee voted to recommend adoption of the Borah resolution requesting the president to open negotiations with Great Britain and Japan to curtail naval building programs.

Herbert Hoover favored establishment of a national marketing board to supervise trading in grain.

The house appropriations subcommittee framing the annual agriculture appropriation bill eliminated an appropriation of $239,000 for the annual free distribution of garden seeds.

The agriculture appropriation bill provides for consolidation of the bureau of crop estimates and the bureau of markets, with an appropriation for the two services of $2,939,440. In this form the measure was reported to the house from the agriculture committee.

Secretary of War Baker before the military affairs committee opposed amendments to the army reorganization bill proposed by Representative Caldwell (Democrat), New York, which would give army officers the right to appear before the reclassification board before their final status is fixed.

The foreign affairs committee reported favorably a bill authorizing payment of $13,511 to Mme. Crignier, a French subject, for damages sustained to her property during search for the body of John Paul Jones.

F. R. Hathaway, president of the Michigan Sugar company of Detroit, told the ways and means committee that duplication of effort by government departments amounts to an illegal tax on business.

Before a senate committee Attorney General Palmer declared he not only welcomed a searching investigation of methods used by the department of justice in rounding up radicals, but added that he believed, in justice of the public, one should be immediately made.

Opposition of organized coal operators to the Calder bill proposing federal regulation of the coal industry was voiced at a hearing before the senate committee by J. D. A. Morrow, vice president of the National Coal association, who showed that the cost of producing coal based upon statistics relating to 100,000,000 tons was $.78 a ton and the selling price at the mine, $3.47 a ton.

The Institute of American Meat Packers charged that the federal trade commission, through its circulation in foreign countries of its reports on the meat packing industry, has had a part in action proposed by a committee of the British parliament detrimental to the interests of American packers.

Senator Johnson of California introduced a resolution directing the foreign relations committee to investigate all the circumstances attending the participation of Americans, either civilian or miltary, in the governmental affairs of the Republics of Haiti and Santo Domingo.

Representatives of the National Retail Lumber Dealers' association opposed any duty on imports of lumber from Canada before the house ways and means committee.

Senator Thomas (Democrat) Colorado, introduced a facetious amendment to the emergency tariff bill under which the revenues derived therefrom would be devoted to the relief of employes "who through no fault of their own become idle because of the emergency which the act is designed to relieve."

Under a resolution offered by Senator Robinson of Arkansas, the secretary of the interior would be directed to report the number of mining claims affected by the recently enacted bill extending for six months the time for doing annual assessment work on such claims.

Nominations of approximately 2,000 postmasters were sent in by President Wilson.

Recount by the senate committee of the ballots in the Michigan senatorial contested election case between Henry Ford and Senator Newberry showed a net gains for Ford of 1,872 votes, with 1,235 of the 2,332 precincts uncanvassed, Senator Newberry's plurality being approximately 7,500.

The Kenyon-Kendrick bill to regulate the packing industry continued to be the subject of assault by Senator Sherman of Illinois, aided by Senator Fernald of Maine, who called the bill "absurd and ridiculous."

Representatives of farm organizations appeared before the house ways and means committee to ask for protective duties on agricultural products when congress revises the tariff.

Representative King of Illinois assailed the new $100,000 Edge law corporation for the financing of foreign trade before the house committe on banking and currency.

The opposition of one man, Representative Blanton of Texas, prevented the consideration of the bill authorizing the treasury to refund duties collected on field kitchens imported from Canada.

The right of the owner of liquor legally acquired before the Volstead act became effective to withdraw such goods from distillery warehouses for his own consumption is to be tested in the supreme court.

A system of passport forgeries reaching from Paris to Warsaw has been uncovered by state department agents in Europe who are taking measures to detect frauds.

Michigan and Wisconsin beet sugar growers urged the house ways and means committee to double the present import duty on Cuban sugar.

The free seed item was left out of the annual agricultural appropriation bill as reported to the house.

An increase in unemployment is shown by monthly figures of the bureau of labor statistics. In 12 out of 14 industries there was a decrease.

Responding to published reports that the new national administration may send a commission to the Philippine Islands to investigate conditions, James C. de Veyra, resident Philippine commissioner, declared that such an investigation would be welcomed by the Filipinos.

The house decided to retain the present membership of 435 for the next ten years. Missouri loses two members, and Indiana, Iowa, Kansas, Kentucky, Louisiana, Maine, Mississippi, Nebraska, Nebraska, Rhode Island and Vermont one each.

There will be no more confirmations by the senate of appointees of this administration, especially to high ranking offices in the army and navy and government bureaus, to hamper the incoming administration for the next four years, the senate making clear its intention to hold up all such appointments and any others made by President Wilson during the remainder of his term.

Senator Johnson introduced a resolution designed to bring out all the facts in connection with the American expedition to Siberia.

Sugar producers asked for increased duties before the house ways and means committee, but representatives of the refineries defended present rates.

# THE MYSTERY OF THE SILVER DAGGER

By Randall Parrish

Copyright, 1920, by Randall Parrish.

Continued From Last Week.

He pushed a passage through the crowd, his breadth of body affording me ample room in which to follow without being obstructed, and opened the closed door with a pass-key. To a wave of his big hand I passed confidently past him, and entered. The next instant he had pressed me forward, came in also, and closed the door; the sharp click of the lock sounded like the report of a pistol. One startled glance at the interior told me I was trapped, and the swift instinct of defense led me to step aside, so that I should have my back to the wall. Harris sat in the swivel chair, with feet elevated on the desk, sardonically grinning at me over a half chewed cigar tilted between his teeth. A white rag was bound round his head, through which a few drops of blood had oozed, leaving a dark stain. Leaning against the wall opposite was Waldron, one eye half closed, and his lip split, giving to his face a look of savage brutality, rendered peculiarly sinister by a grim effort to smile. Costigan remained motionless, with back against the door, as though thus barring all possibility of escape. I had walked into their trap, and the jaws had closed.

For a minute the silence was intense, ominous. I could hear the faint click of glasses without, a muffled hum of voices, and the shuffling of feet, but within it scarcely seemed that any one of us had breathed. The grin on Harris' face maddened me.

"Well," I said coldly, "it was a stall, was it? What is the idea?"

He laughed, without changing his attitude.

"This happens to be our turn to play, Daly," he returned, apparently well satisfied with his smartness, "and I must say you are certainly some sucker; you swallowed hook, sinker and all."

"Then you have nothing to tell me?"

"Oh, yes, I have; I've got a hell of a lot to tell you. But first of all you are going to tell me a few things. Push back your right sleeve to the elbow, shirt and all."

"What's that for?"

"Never you mind what it's for; you do what I say, if you know what is best for yourself."

I looked at the faces of the others, but they were hard as flint. My hesitancy caused Harris to lower his feet, and sit up angrily.

"Push up that sleeve, you, or I'll have Waldron do it for you. We've got you foul, you fool!"

"If Waldron touches me," I said firmly, "he'll have the surprise of his life, and that goes for all of you. I may have been a fool for ever coming over here, but I am no kid to be made a monkey of. There is going to be some fracas if you start anything rough. However I'll oblige you now."

I stripped back my sleeve, exposing my right forearm, yet never removing my eyes form their faces. What their purpose might be I could not guess, but felt prepared for any emergency of action. Harris and Costigan bent forward, intent on the operation, but Waldron never shifted his position. Harris slapped a hand on the desk, and gave utterance to an oath.

"By God, Dan, we're right! This bird's not Daly!"

"Not in a thousand years he ain't. He's sure a dead-ringer, though. Well, maybe the guy will talk now we got his number."

Harris straightened up, the same hateful grin still exposing his teeth.

"We've got your number this time, son," he announced. "Harry Daly has a tattooed anchor on his right arm. I didn't know it, but Dan did. I'll tell you what made us wise. In the shindig over at Perond's tonight, a cardcase was jarred loose from your pocket. Pierre picked it up and showed it to me; there was only one kind of card inside, and that wasn't Daly by a damn sight. I told Dan about it, and he was for getting a squint at that right arm. Said for me to call you up at the number you gave me, believing that if I threw in 'con' enough you'd come over here. Well, I did—and I put it on thick; but when I asked for 'G 145' the operator there named yer, and it was the same name what was on them cards. So now we know yer're a dirty liar and spy, Mister Philip Severn."

"You called me Daly yourself, Harris," I said quietly, realizing the game was up, but not yet sure of their intentions. "I merely let it go."

"Sure; but what was the game? You ain't no fly-cop?"

"Nothing of the kind."

"Then you was after the dough. That's what I thought; you and the girl are in cahoots. Well, what did you do with it?"

I shook my head, but this only angered Costigan.

"Ah, stow that," he broke in roughly, "we know you never got it, but she did. There ain't no other way it could have been done. You was back there gassin' with Harris, keeping him out of the way likely; but the dame left with Alva. George here saw her go out with him. Then the next morning the guy was found dead, his pockets rifled, and the bag of cash gone. How was he croaked—do you know? Punctured from behind with some sorter sharp instrument, no bigger than a hatpin. It looked like a woman's job, but she got away clean. And what then? The next night she turns up with you over at Perond's, blowing in the coin, and the two of yer havin' a hell of a time. That proves yer were together, don't it?"

"We're not going to blow this to the police," broke in Harris, as Dan paused for breath. "That ain't the idea at all. But we want a share of that dough. By God, there's enough for all of us, split four ways. You come across, and there won't be no more trouble."

"But suppose I don't? Suppose I tell you I haven't the slightest idea where that money is, or who got it? What then?"

Harris' grin was more malicious and hateful than ever, but he waited and deliberately lit his stump of a cigar.

"What then?" he echoed finally. "Well, in the first place, we've got you, haven't we? Say, you are liable to think the 'third degree' is only an angels' chorus after we get busy. You'll squeal, believe me, before you ever get out of our hands. See here, Severn, I ain't got any direct proof that'll put you in the chair at Sing-Sing; that's true enough, but, unless the two of you cough up liberal, I'll turn something over to the police of this town what will give you a term in the jug, as accessory, and fix that fly dame of yours for all time."

"You are bluffing; you have no such proof."

"Oh, haven't I? Look here, you fool; do you know where I got that?"

He whipped something from out the concealment of an inner coat pocket, and flung it fully revealed onto the desk—an ornamental dagger, glittering in the light, which I as instantly recognized. He read the surprise in my face.

"Ever see that baby weapon before?"

"Yes," and I felt a sudden relief at the discovery. "You slashed open my valise, and found it."

"Exactly; that's what I did," evidently proud of himself. "I cut my eye-teeth a long while ago. I didn't cotton to all your story out there in that factory. Of course at that time I thought you was Daly, all right, but after I heard of Alva's murder I got it into my nut that maybe you was double-crossing me. That's what set me to look through your baggage. It was an easy enough trick. I just hung around until you went out, and then marched up and asked for the key. You'd given me the room number, you know; but I had to slash the grip to get into it. Just as soon as I got eyes on this pretty plaything I knew I'd got the sticker that put Alva out of business—an' I knew where it come from."

"Where?"

"Oh, hell! do you think I ain't got any eyes? That skirt wore it in her hat when she and Alva went out together."

"Oh, did she? This same pin, was it? Say, Harris, I wish I could be as bright as you think you are. And did you happen to observe also that the lady's hat was held in place by exactly the same pin tonight when she was in Perond's? Well, it was; now how could it be in your pocket and in her hat at the same time?"

## CHAPTER XXI.

### The Back Room at Costigan's.

He stared at me, his mouth wide open, and I was equally amazed at the expression upon the faces of the other two. I realized fully the peril I was in, and that these men would hesitate at nothing to obtain their end—they were playing a desperate game to win a big stake, and not even murder would be too high a price to pay. I expected no mercy, no consideration, and now they would be more savage than ever, when they realized how completely I had overturned their house of cards. Yet, in spite of all this, I was inexpressibly happy. I spiked their big gun with a single blow; moreover, I had learned the truth about her, and my faith in her innocence came back in a flood. It made no difference what these fellows did to me; they were impotent to do her any injury. Harris had done too much boasting; he had ruined his own case. Now I could fight him freehanded, with a clear conscience, assured of her safety. He had placed the very weapon in my grasp which I most desired to have—absolute assurance that the girl herself was innocent. The fellow felt, and realized, the change.

"That's a damned lie," he burst forth savagely. "What do you say, Waldron?"

The Russian growled something in his beard, the first noise he had made; doubtless it pained him to open his mouth.

"It's the truth, Harris," I insisted. "You have been barking up the wrong tree."

"That's easy," he sneered. "She bought herself another. That proves nothing, except that she is smart enough to play safe. Neither one of you can get away on that sort of dope."

"Perhaps not; but it clears her of the murder charge."

"Oh, does it? That remains to be seen. We know who she is, and that is more than you do. Oh, hell, I got onto that over the wire; the only thing that interested you into coming here was to learn who the dame really was. That's part of her play, as I figure it, Severn. She won't give herself away, but is just using you. When she's good and ready she means to fade, an' she'll take the dough along with her. You will have sold out for a few cheap kisses, an' that's all." He laughed coarsely. "She is stringing you for a fool. Come now, wake up, before it is too late, an' let's all get a hand in the pot; what're yer say?"

"You still think I am that kind? One of your class?" I questioned, thoroughly angered by his sneering speech.

"One of my class? I should say not; you are the rawest kind of a mutt, but so far you've been in luck—that's all. Now your luck has changed, and yer up against it. The sooner you get that into your nut the better. We're giving you a chance to come out whole, with a fair bit of the coin. It's up to you to decide."

"What do you want me to do?"

"Blow her; tell us all you know. We'll play the game for you, and divide square."

"You will let me out of here?"

"Sure, once you give us the right steer; we haven't any desire to bump you."

"And if I refuse?"

He laughed contemptuously.

"You're not going to; you've got too damn much sense. But just to satisfy your curiosity I'll tell you. We talked it over before you got here, and here's the program. We've got the girl spotted; we can lay our hands on her in an hour; and, believe me, we've got the goods on the young lady. Your hatpin alibi is altogether too thin; it won't work. Here's the sticker that did the business, and I found it right where you had hidden it away. I can find three men—they are keeping out of sight, but I can stir them up—who'll swear that she went away alone with Alva from that factory over there; that he had the bag with him, and that the two got into the auto together. That makes one hell of a straight case, don't it?"

"The way you put it—yes."

He leaned forward to make his point more emphatic.

"It's strong enough to convince any jury; insanity wouldn't even get her out of a scrape like that. There ain't no defense that'll ever clear the dame, once these facts get to the police."

"But what good will it do you fellows to have her pinched? Where do you gain anything?"

"Time; it blocks the get-away with the swag. That's all we want. See here, Severn, we know where the stuff is planted; at least we've got an idea, but we've got to work slow and cautious in order to lift it. If it wasn't for that we wouldn't care if she skipped. That's why we want you to talk, and are willing to pay you for it. If you'll help us to get quick action, we'll let the girl go, and give you a share. Take my word for it, that's a damn sight more than you'll ever get by staying with her."

"But if she finds out that I have turned her down?"

"She won't never find it out; we'll keep mum. Besides, you're doin' her a good turn, keepin' her out of the electric chair. Well, there's the proposition—you can leave it, or take it."

Serious as the situation was, I could not fail to see its absurdity. This was no threat to frighten me; the fellows meant what they said, although I doubted if they really possessed the knowledge claimed so glibly. But they evidently meant to go on; they were not bluffing, for they really had an ugly case, and could undoubtedly make trouble. The evidence against the girl was strong, almost convincing; it even shook my own confidence in her innocence. The absurdity of the situation lay in my absolute ignorance. I possessed not one solitary item which would aid their purpose. I knew even less than they pretended to know. What should I do? Pretend, manufacture some story? I had no faith it would work. These fellows were criminals, suspicious and unscrupulous; they would only believe what I could prove. If they caught me in a deliberate lie, as they probably would, that would instantly end everything. I might then just as well fight it out with them now as later. The result would be exactly the same, and I could have the satisfaction of playing the part of a man. I set my teeth, ready for what I felt sure was coming.

"You fellows have sized me up wrong," I said quietly, but firmly. "I am not the kind to squeal because of a threat. You'll find I'll protect the lady, but I'll do it in my own way—not yours. The honest truth is, I haven't anything to tell. You won't believe that, but it is so. I know less than you claim to know. I have no knowledge of where the money is, or who got it. I do not know who killed Alva; even now I haven't any suspicions worth mentioning. But I will say this plainly—I do not believe this girl did it, or that she had any hand in the robbery. I am going to stay with her till hell freezes over, if that is what you want to know. Your proof don't convince me; but right now I can't answer it. I'm simply with her on general principles. I don't know her name, where she is to be found, or how she got mixed up in this affair. But that doesn't make any difference. I am on her side, and am going to fight you as long as I can stand on my feet. That's my answer, Harris, and it's all I've got to give you."

"You damned cur! we'll show you something!"

"Perhaps you will; you are three to one, and on your own dung-hill. But the man who touches me is going to get hurt; I'll promise you that. No, you don't, Costigan; that trick won't work!"

I tried to keep my eyes on the three of them, but his movement caused me to step back closer against the wall. I feared the Jew least; he had neither spoken nor moved since our entrance, and I felt he had no stomach for any farther fighting. Yet I judged wrong. With one quick dash forward he gripped my wrist as I reached back for a revolver, and flung his burly frame against me with such force as to have thrown me head long but for the support of the wall. Before I could wrench myself free, the others closed in desperately, content to use their hands, unwilling, perhaps, to create any alarm with firearms. It was an unequal fight, yet fast and furious; Costigan went for the throat, attempting to strangle me with his huge hands, while Harris pummeled me viciously with his fists, shouting out orders to the others. I was a better fighting man than any one of the three, but combined they had the advantage. The room was small, and they piled upon me in such fierceness of attack there was no opportunity to break away. I wrenched free from the Russian, and thus got one hand in action, yet that was all. I know I planted one jolting blow straight against Costigan's round face which made him wince, and got a foot fair into Harris' stomach sending him reeling backward. Indeed I staggered the two of them, twisting out of the grip of those iron fingers, and smashing a step forward in spite of every effort. I was maddened, frenzied, reckless of all injury, eager only to injure those devils in any conceivable way; hate seemed to endow me with supernatural strength, and a desire to kill swept me with passion. All before me was blood-red, amid which swam their faces, and I went straight for them like a wild beast. Then, suddenly, from behind, a blow descended on my head, crushing me to the floor. I went stumbling down as though struck with a pole-axe, and lay motionless. For the instant I must have retained a measure of consciousness. I knew where I was; I even attempted vainly to regain use of my limbs, and I heard Harris swear in disgust.

"What the hell did you hit him like that far, you idiot!" he yelped. "We don't want to kill the guy; he's worth more to us alive. Here you, Waldron, lift up his head!"

Then all knowledge left me, and I went out into the dark.

To Be Continued.

## OHIO BUILDERS APPROVE CUT IN WAGES OF TRADES

Reduction of wages in building trades were approved in resolutions at the closing session of the 15th annual convention of the Ohio State Association of Builders' Exchanges in Youngstown.

Other resolutions adopted urged reappraisal of real estate in the 61 counties where no general revaluation has been made since 1910; and an appeal to President-elect Harding to select for secretary of labor a man "not connected with any class interest, but rather a broad-minded individual who will administer his office for the best interests of the people."

## MUTT AND JEFF—The Little Fellow Calls on President-elect Harding

By. "BUD" FISHER

FOR GOODNESS SAKE, WHERE YOU BEEN FOR THE LAST TWO DAYS, JEFF?
I'VE BEEN OUT IN MARION, OHIO!
MARION, OHIO? WHAT WERE YOU DOING OUT THERE?
I WENT OUT TO SEE PRESIDENT-ELECT HARDING AND BOOST MYSELF FOR THE MINISTER TO SAMOA JOB, MUTT!
MY WORD! WHY, YOU POOR FISH, HARDING WOULDN'T EVEN SPEAK TO A SAP LIKE YOU!
THAT'S ALL YOU KNOW ABOUT IT! HE SPOKE TO ME SEVERAL TIMES!
THAT SO? WHAT DID HE SAY TO YOU?
HE TOLD ME TO STOP THROWING CIGAR ASHES ON THE PORCH!
YOU POOR SAP!
?

# Questions and Answers

Rule 1—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. This department will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm not tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine or Biblican interpretations; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions.

## Winston Churchill

Please give a short account of the life of Winston Churchill, the novelist.—F. B., Kanawha Station, W. Va.

Winston Churchill, the author, was born in St. Louis on Nov. 10, 1871. He graduated from the United States Naval Academy in 1894, and became an editor of the Army and Navy Journal the same year. He received degrees of A. ., Litt. D., and LL. D. on Oct. 22, 1895, he married Mabel H. Hall. From 1903 to 1905 Churchill was a member of the New Hampshire legislature, and was candidate for governor of that state on the Progressive ticket in 1912.

Churchill is the author of the following: The Celebrity, Richard Carvel, The Crisis, The Crossing, Coniston, Mr. Crewe's Career, A Modern Chronicle, The Inside of the Cup, and A Far Country.

## Ralph Connor

Can you give me a short sketch of the life of Ralph Connor, the author?—M. D., New Point, Ind.

Charles William Gordon, (Ralph Connor), Canadian author, was born in Indian Lands, Glengarry, Ont., Canada, in 1860. He was graduated from Toronto university in 1883 and at Knox college four years later. He was ordained to the Presbyterian ministry and was a missionary in the mining and lumbering regions of the Rocky mountains from 1890 to 1894. He became pastor of St. Stephan's church in Winnipeg in 1894.

Among his books are: Beyond the Marshes, Black Rock, Gwen's Canon, The Sky Pilot, Ould Michael, The Man From Glengarry, Glengarry School Days, and The Prospector. His works are characterized by vivid descriptions of life and scenery in the Canadian west.

## Samuel Chase

Can you publish a biography in this department of Samuel Chase?—A. F., Fulton, Ind.

Samuel Chase, the American jurist, was born in Somerset county, Maryland, on April 17, 1741, and died on June 19, 1811. After studying law at Annapolis he was admitted to the bar at the age of 20. After becoming a member of the colonial legislature he distinguished himself by his bold opposition to the royal governor and the court party. He was a leader in denouncing the Stamp Act. In 1774 the Maryland convention appointed him to attend the meeting of the General Congress at Philadelphia. During many critical periods in the Revolutionary war Chase was a conspicuous member of subsequent congresses. He signed the Declaration of Independence without hesitation.

In 1783 the Maryland legislature sent Chase to London as a commissioner to recover stock of the Bank of England belonging to the state. In 1791 he was made chief justice of the general court of Maryland. Five years later President Washington appointed him associate justice of the U. S. supreme court. Because his conduct displeased the Democratic party when he presided in the trial of important political cases in the circuit courts Chase was impeached by the house of representatives. He was acquitted.

## Copper Flux

Explain in these columns what is used as a flux for copper.—J. T. P., Kingsport, Tenn.

Flux is a substance or mixture added to assist the fusion of metals. In a large way, limestone and flourspar are used as fluxes. In smelting copper ore the flux used is either limestone, iron or sillica. A flux for copper foundings that is often used is sal-enixum, a refuse from aquafortis. It is a general flux employed particularly where large masses of copper have to be melted prior to adding tin and zinc. It is used with charcoal.

## Miscellaneous

B. A. J., Albuquerque, N. M.—Petroleum V. Nasby's letters are out of print.

A. T., Hart, Mich.—We cannot answer your question owing to the fact that we have no complete laws of any state.

F. M., Pen Run, Pa.—In severe winter weather the water of the Great Lakes freezes over from shore to shore since it is fresh water.

## WILSON JOB-GRABBING BLOCKED BY SENATE

The senate abruptly checked efforts of President Wilson, Secretary Baker and Secretary Daniels to pack the army and navy with appointees of their own selection, thus fastening upon a new administration their own policies of conducting these important departments.

With the opening of the senate session, Democrats launched an unexpected drive to force the Republicans to abandon their avowed determination to hold up every appointment by President Wilson for the remainder of his term.

After two hours of spirited debate and parliamentary fencing, the Republicans still controlled the situation and it had been virtually settled that no more Wilson nominations would be confirmed, with the exception of about 5,000 minor officers commissioned last summer under the army reorganization act. These were regarded as mere formal appointments.


# WARNING

Unless you see the name "Bayer" on tablets, you are not getting genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians for 21 years, and proved safe by millions.—Say "Bayer"!

say BAYER Aspirin

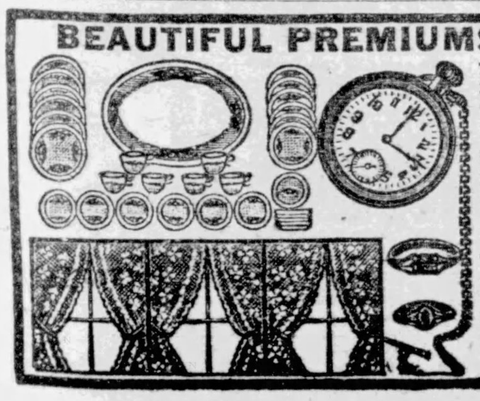
SAFETY FIRST! Accept only an "unbroken package" of genuine "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin," which contains proper directions for Headache, Earache, Toothache, Neuralgia, Colds, Rheumatism, Neuritis, Lumbago, and pain generally. Strictly American!

Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets cost but a few cents—Larger packages.

Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid



**BEAUTIFUL PREMIUMS EASILY EARNED**



—Send no money—simply name and address. Merely give away **FREE** 12 beautiful art pictures with 12 boxes of our famous **White Cloverine Salve**, which you sell at 25c each. We will send you this Genuine American Watch, also Chain and **Two Gold** Shell Rings, according to offer in our premium catalog which you receive with the Salve. Millions are using **Cloverine** for cuts, burns, etc.

**LADIES** YOU CAN ALSO EARN THIS **42-Pc DINNER SET,** or **SIX LACE CURTAINS**

and many other beautiful premiums. Our plan is the easiest and absolutely square. Write quick. Pictures and Salve sent promptly postpaid. Be first in your town—big cash commission

**THE WILSON CHEMICAL CO.**
**Dept. L243 Tyrone, Pa.**


# American Legion News and Views

UNMARRIED war veterans must return to the government as income tax four per cent of any disability payments they receive in excess of $1,000 a year. The treasury department ruled that it could not under the law exempt such ex-service men, although those still in the service are required to pay only on amounts in excess of $3,500 a year.

War risk insurance payments, however, are not taxable.

The special committee of the Indiana department of the American Legion has drawn up a bill which would legalize boxing in Indiana after an absence of a number of years.

The measure will be presented to the incoming legislature.

It provides for the establishment of a boxing commission of three to be appointed by the governor, the turning over of 8 per cent of the gross receipts to the state and a limit of 15 rounds on all bouts.

Believing that a veteran of the world war has a right to return to his own country, George S. Steward, chairman of the Americanism commission of the American Legion, will champion the cause of Demetrius Robos, twice wounded fighting in France, who has been refused admission to the United States because of failure to pass the literacy test.

Robos, who is being detained at Ellis Island, was in Philadelphia when he entered the service. He was a corporal in the 315th infantry. On recovering from his wounds after the armistice, Robos was honorably discharged and went to Albania to visit his aged parents. It was when he attempted to return to his adoped country that immigraion authorities denied him permission to enter.

Designed to form an important part of America's coast defense, a motorboat which carries a 21-inch torpedo and has 600 h. p. engines, was recently launched. The new craft, known officially as Type A-3, sea hornet, was held a navy secret during the war. When in operation the sea hornet sinks until but little more than one foot of hull is visible above the water. It carries a crew of four. The motorboat can be carried on battleships as a service launch or used independently as a torpedo boat.

The battle casualties of the A. E. F. numbered 34,249 killed and 224,089 wounded, according to the 1920 annual report of the surgeon general of the army. Infantry losses were heaviest, with 215 out of every 1,000 men wounded and 12 killed. Eleven men lost both legs at the thigh, 4,400 men lost a part of one or more extremities, 66 were wholly blinded and 44 partly blinded in both eyes, and 644 lost the sight of one eye.

Club women of Saginaw, Mich., have protested to the war department because a recruiting advertisement mentioned among the attractions of service in Germany, "Beer, sauerkraut, etc." Another poster to which objection was raised bore in red ink the statement: "An American dollar worth 20 schooners."

While the Legion is growing steadily in the United States more and more outposts are being added in far-off countries. Chuquicamata post is in the little mining town of Chuquicamata, Chile, 10,000 feet above sea level in the very heart of the Atacama desert. A Legion post is being formed in Guatemala City, Guatemala.

Shades of the historic greaseball. The K. P. detail at a recent supper of Roy Vanderpool post of Shelbyville, Ill., was composed of three former captains and ten ex-looies.

One by one the old camp grounds that cradled America's war army are going. Once numbering 46 and holding 790,000 men when the peak of their activities was reached in September, 1918, the world war army cantonments have now dwindled to 23. All but 11 of the 23 now left are under orders to close.

Seven of the largest camps are to be permanent homes of regular army divisions: Camp Dix for the First division; Camp Travis for the Second division; Camp Pike for the Third division; Camp Lewis for the Fourth division; Camp Jackson for the Fifth division; Camp Grant for the Sixth division, and Camp Meade for the Seventh division. Camp Lee, Camp Devens, Camp Sherman and Camp Gordon are the four other camps to be retained.

Holland plans to increase its salt supply by mining rock salt deposits in one province and tapping underground salt lakes in another.

# FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

THERE seems to be a contest on among our illustrations this week as to which one "takes the cake." Miss Cinderella—you have only to look at the shoes 9600 is wearing to know which is she—could have captured the Prince in this kitchen attire, without having put her fairy godmother to all the trouble of providing her with a party gown and a wonderful coach. While her own particular Prince probably would give her the prize for the bottle of preserves she is holding up so proudly, the cat, who undoubtedly is a prince in disguise, is pointing out little 9307 and her tarft held aloft, as the "chosen" ones. But altogether 9307 is as dear as you please; she'd better look out, for it's as plain as the nose on your face that 9284 has designs on the cat-prince. When anyone looks as saucy and pretty as she does, no cat—or knight—is safe. The jacket and bolero effects are much favored for grown-up little girls, too. And so are socks, but we don't approve of them when a girl is more than half past 'leven!

Mother 9663 can look on at the friendly rivalry quite calmly, for she is looking her housewifely best. She jumped right into the king row of neatness, with her checkerboard frock.

The blouses illustrated are both excellent models, but for very different use. The crisp ruffles of 9784 do not detract at all from its tailored effect. 9786 is just the kind of deceitful blouse that would go into "cahoots" with a suit skirt and make you think that it is a gown when it can get rid of the give-away jacket, by fair means or foul.

Spring promises to be very prodigal with her styles. The advance models, clothing the window mannikans, are not very decided about anything but their intention to be pretty, artistic and becoming. After the limitations of the exceedingly narrow skirts of several seasons, some of the taffeta frocks literally seem to preen and fluff themselves. They are mostly of black, or dark blue, with bright linings peeping forth from puffs and frills and panels. They adorn themselves with the daintiest of embroidery or lace collars and cuffs and a pert little bunch or two of artificial flowers glowing from unexpected places. Some of the full skirts held down over the hips by wide girdle or moyen age blouse, are made even more flaunting by corded bowknots or other designs of the self-tone taffeta. But whatever else it is, a taffeta gown must always be quaint. That's taffeta's excuse for being.

Women who follow the extreme of style are wearing sleeveless gowns even in the harsh, disillusioning glare of the afternoon. But they rarely are pretty on anyone but the young girl whose skin still is flawless and elbows dimpled. When one sees a dark velvet or silk, severely plain and without even a suggestion of a sleeve, one feels like telling the wearer she has forgotten something—they seem to need "absent" treatment, or something that will summon a ghost of a sleeve to cover those poor, ugly, bare arms. A certain amount of modishness is desirable, but never at the extreme of becomingness. That's too great a price to pay.

**No. 9784—Ladies' Waist**—Cut in sizes 36 to 42 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 1⅝ yards 36-inch material with ⅝ yard 36-inch contrasting.

**No. 9786—Ladies' Blouse**—Cut in sizes 36 to 42 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 1¼ yards 36-inch material for panels and 1⅛ yards 28-inch material for short sleeve blouse.

**No. 9600—Ladies' Apron**—Cut in sizes 36, 40 and 44 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 2¼ yards 32-inch material and 8¾ yards binding.

**No. 9663—Ladies' One-Piece Apron**—Cut in sizes 36, 40 and 44 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3⅝ yards 32-inch material with ½ yard 36-inch contrasting.

**No. 9307—Child's Dress**—Cut in sizes 2 to 6 years. Size 4 requires 2¼ yards 32-inch material.

**No. 9284 — Child's Long-Waisted Dress**—Cut in sizes 4 to 10 years. Size 8 requires 1 yard 36-inch figured material and 1⅛ yards 36-inch plain material.

**The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.**

**MARTHA HOLDEN BOOKS OF FASHIONS issued quarterly, 10c a copy. Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.**

# OUR PEACE PAGE

## RUTH AND NAOMI

BY MARTHA HOLDEN.

RUTH and Naomi seem especially appropriate names for twins, for whither one goeth, the other is pretty apt to go. Ruth and Naomi Campbell were like that, from the day they both fell out of their cradle together—even sharing their bumps. When Naomi fell down stairs, Ruth came tumbling after, trying to stop her in her "mad career."

Naomi was always the more venturesome, Ruth the more really courageous. "Don't start anything you can't finish" is a saying trite enough, but Naomi counted on Ruth as a "finisher" of whatever she blithely started. Ruth had plenty of initiative, too, but didn't have much opportunity to develop that trait by use.

Every day was Naomi's "busy day," from the minute the twins began to creep—on the same day—until they finished school, where Naomi was the quicker to learn—and forget. Ruth, a little slower, had a wonderfully retentive memory which Naomi "tapped" at will when they were preparing for "exams."

They were so exactly alike in looks that Mrs. Campbell said that she simply had to dress them differently to give them any individuality at all, which of course was reason enough for two fun-loving girls to mix their "personalities" to the confusion of even their family and the confounding of their friends.

Their invitations always came in pairs, for no one would think of inviting one of the girls without her twin. They were inseparable in everyone's mind and were never actually apart until the time Polly Davis inadvertently separated them. Because Mother was not as strong as she had been and needed one of the dear girls to look after things a bit, only one could accept the invitation to go out to Iowa to see this jolly school friend. Of course it was Naomi who went, for unselfish Ruth took the initiative, for once, and decided that herself.

"I'll go next time and you can stay at home," she consoled the tearfully departing Naomi.

But soon after she came home with a new light in her eyes, which, for the first time, made her seem different and prettier than Ruth, the kindler of that light, Woods Davis, came to ask for Naomi back again.

Ruth entered into the preparations for the wedding, heart and soul. So cheery and helpful was she that no one, not even Naomi, who always had shared her every thought, sensed that all was not well with sweet Ruth, attributing all her paleness to the impending separation which tore at her heart strings, too, and dimmed the joy of going with the man she loved. Only Ruth's pillow, wet with tears—pillows always are such safe confidants—heard her prayers, "Oh, God, do not let me love my dear sister's husband—I do not want to be wicked!"

And not for worlds would Woods Davis have turned the knife in her heart, with his jests and teasing, had he guessed. "Be sure you put the bridal robes on Naomi, else I'll be walking off with Ruth. I thought I'd know my own girl, always and anywhere, but I'm darned if I do," he laughed.

After the wedding and Naomi had gone, Ruth was a little quieter and clung a little closer to her mother. That was the only noticeable change. And her mother was afraid that she was the cause of Ruth's refusing to marry Richard Stevens who had known, since pinafore days, which twin he wanted.

Someone always had to stay at home, for Father was a doctor and the house couldn't be closed, so Ruth insisted that it be Mother who journeyed westward when little Ruth Naomi was born, although Naomi so wanted her dearer-than-sister's arms to be the first to hold her baby.

Then Naomi's first visit home with her baby was always just around some turn—"when Woods can leave his business," "when baby's first troublesome teeth are through," and finally, "just the minute I'm a little stronger—though I couldn't be any happier," came to be the only excuse, until the telegram, paralyzing them like a bolt of lightning, told them that Naomi would never bring her baby to the home nest.

"You're the one to go to Woods and the baby, Mother dear," Ruth insisted, and so Mother and Father Campbell made the sad journey, leaving Ruth in charge at home, wishing that she might follow that joyful other half of herself instead of having to live on in that aching shell that people called "Ruth." Even the parents couldn't guess that she hadn't wanted to add to Wood's pain and sense of loss by being where he would have to see her, so like, and yet not, her sister.

Although Mother Campbell had hoped that she might bring the baby home with her, Woods felt that he couldn't let her go so far from him, too, and so his mother and sister Helen took the wee creature who constantly cried for "Mamma, Mamma."

Out in the garden, one summer's day, a year later, Ruth was snipping roses from Naomi's favorite bush to keep the rooms fragrant with memories of her sister, the gate clicked and a tiny girl, as sweet and pink as one of the roses, ran straight into her arms, shouting, "Oh! I found my Mamma! I found my Mamma!" and straightway, some of the hunger of Ruth's heart was satisfied by the soft clinging of baby arms for then Naomi seemed to come close and bend down to them both with a smile. And Woods had to go back without his little one, who was so terrified for fear she would lose "Mamma" again that he did not dare to tear her away.

That was months ago and Woods is coming back for them both, next week, and Ruth has learned why God did not answer her prayers on Naomi's wedding eve—because His wisdom to the end could see."

## MERRY-GO-ROUND

**Assert thyself, and by and by**
**The world will come and lean on thee;**
**But seek not praise of men; thereby**
**Shall false shows cheat thee. Boldly be.** —Robert Bulwer Lytton. (Owen Meredith).

BETTER LATE THAN NEVER.

This is New Year's day and we cannot let it pass without sending greetings to all the Peace Page readers. Many of them will remember sending cards at my request, to add to my collection. They still are retained as souvenirs and will be, as long as I can take care of them. How many of the M. G. R. sisters have tried the recipe for Mrs. Warren G. Harding's breakfast waffles that appeared on the Peace Page a few weeks' ago? I have, and believe me, they are very delicious when served with butter and honey. My uncle calls them "good sense cakes." Wishing all who may chance to read this a Happy and Prosperous year.—Alice Thompson, Woolwine, Va.

SEEKS YOUR ADVICE.

I suppose it is only natural for one, when in trouble or doubt, to want the sympathy and advice of their friends. And of course I am not an exception to the rule. Now, dear Aunt Martha, please do not think that this is only childish fancy and cast it into the waste basket. I am past 21 and feel sure that I am capable of knowing my own heart and I truly do want the advice of yourself and the M. G. Rs. I suppose that every young girl has eagerly looked forward to the day when she would meet the "right man." But to me the right man has always meant more than just the first who might chance to propose. I have had proposals and feel sure that they were honorable and worthy men. I liked them very much and respected them. But deep down in my heart nestled a sentimental feeling that somewhere in this world lived the "right man." And I felt that if I ever met him there would be no question within my mind as to whether or not I wanted to be his wife. At length arrived the "fatal day" when I met one whom I believed, and still believe, to be the right man. Our meeting was commonplace enough, and we chatted pleasantly. There was nothing unusual at first, but along toward the middle of our tete-a-tete I twice felt very distinctly a curious stabbing throb within my heart, which almost amounted to pain. I glanced at my companion and saw that he was regarding me with a peculiar expression. But soon he mastered the situation and we were again pleasantly conversing. But I knew that at last I had found the man with whom I would be willing to stay always. I could detect nothing further in his manner to cause me to think he cared anything about me. When, in a little more than a month, a letter came telling me, though indirectly, I thought, of his love for me, I believe I was the happiest girl alive. Yet the manner in which the letter was written caused a shadow of pain, because it seemed to me that he was trying to learn what were my feelings towards him, without plainly expressing his for me. Therefore I tried to make my answer compare with his. Imagine my surprise and grief when, some weeks later, I received another letter informing me that my missive had been very offensive and that he was sure that I was not interested along the lines he had written. I knew that he had misunderstood my meaning, so I made another attempt to explain, although I did not ask his pardon, or beg for further word from him, for he had taken offense where none was meant. My last letter was completely ignored—an awful injustice. Now I want you to advise me as to whether you think it would be right to marry another and to make the best of life, or seek some profession and go through life alone. I feel that I can look upon other men just as I have in the past, and if I am ever lucky enough to receive another proposal, I probably will not find it so hard to say "yes," because I will no longer be looking for the "right man." We all know that the chief desire of every true man and woman is to make a home of their own, and that home will be the dearest spot on earth to them, if it is what it should be. But I know that we never shall realize the sweetness of wedlock with one whom we merely like and respect, as we would with one whom we really loved. But when we know that the kind of union we have always longed for is denied us, what must we do? Please advise me.—Lonely Heart.

HAS THE "BLADE HABIT."

A few weks ago I noticed that one of the readers of The Blade expressed a wish for the publication of the song, The Romish Lady, on the Peace Page. So I am sending the words to the song. I have been a silent reader of The Blade for several years. My father took it 'way back in the 60's and 70's, so I look forward each week to its coming. I enjoy reading W. T. Ellis and the nice letters of the boys and girls about so many subjects. So, boys and girls, let me have that chair by the waste basket and I will try to keep the lid on so that all your nice letters will escape him. How many of our readers remember the war between the north and south? I can remember it, all right, so you see I am not as young as I have been, but I will not tell my age for fear that some of the pretty girls, or Aunt Martha, (how does he know that Aunt Martha isn't one of the pretty girls?), will claim me for a sweetheart.(?) I will stop for this time, wishing all The Blade readers the best of everything.—R. J. McB. of Georgia.

## Our Correspondents

Mrs. William Butts of Mayville, N. Y.—that name has become familiar through the kindly things she is always suggesting—thought it would be nice if we would send a card and letter shower to Marguerite Foley, Box 45, Islip, Long Island, N. Y., who has been an orphan since she was two years old and is now 26. Mrs. Butts suggested a Christmas shower, but in Martha's own Christmas avalanche, the suggestion was temporarily buried and has just come to light.


MOTHER!

"California Syrup of Figs" Child's Best Laxative

Accept "California" Syrup of Figs only—look for the name California on the package, then you are sure your child is having the best and most harmless physic for the little stomach, liver and bowels. Children love its fruity taste. Full directions on each bottle. You must say "California."



Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA


## The POETS' CORNER

### The Calf Path

By Sam W. Foss.

One day through the primeval wood
A calf walked home, as good calves should,
And made a trail all bent askew,
A crooked trail, as all calves do.

The trail was taken up next day
By a lone dog that passed that way.
And then a wise bell-wether sheep
Pursued the trail o'er vale and steep.

And drew the flock behind him too,
As good bell-wethers always do.
And from that day o'er hill and glade
Through these old woods a path was made.

And many men wound in and out,
And dodged and turned and bent about;
And uttered word of righteous wrath,
Because 'twas such a crooked path.

This forest path became a lane,
And bent and turned and turned again;
This crooked lane became a road,
Where many a horse bore heavy load.

Toiling beneath the burning sun,
They traveled some three miles in one;
And thus a century and a half
They trod the footsteps of that calf.

The years passed on in swiftness fleet;
That road became a village street;
And this, before men were aware,
A city's crowded thoroughfare.

And soon the central street was this,
Of a renowned metropolis;
And men two centuries and a half
Trod in the footsteps of that calf.

Each day a hundred thousand rout
Followed the zigzag path about;
And o'er this crooked journey went,
The traffic of a continent.

A hundred thousand men were led
By one calf near three centuries dead;
They followed still his crooked way,
And lost a hundred years a day!

For thus such reverence is lent
To well established precedent.
And how the wise old wood-gods laugh
Who saw that first primeval calf!

### The Reciproscity of Smiles

Sometimes I wonder why they smile
so pleasantly at me,
And pat my head when they pass by
as friendly as can be;
Sometimes I wonder why they stop to
tell me "How-d' do";
And ask me then how old I am, and
where I'm going to;
And ask me can I spare a curl and
say they used to know
A little girl that looked like me, oh,
years and years ago;
And I told mama how they smiled,
and asked her why they do;
So she said: "If you smile at folks,
they always smile at you."

I never knew I smiled at them when
they were going by;
I guess it smiled all by itself, and
that's the reason why;
I just look up from playing, if it's
any one I know,
And they most always smile at me,
and maybe say, "Hello."
And I can smile at any one, no matter who or where,
Because I'm just a little girl, with
lots of them to spare;
And mama said we ought to smile
at folks; and if you do,
Most always they feel better and
smile right back at you.

And when so many smile at me, and
ask me for a curl,
It makes me think that everybody
likes a little girl;
And once when I was playing, and a
man was going by,
He smiled at me, and then he rubbed
some dust out of his eye,
Because it made it water so, and said
he used to know
A little girl up in his yard who used
to smile just so;
And then I asked, "Why don't she
now?" and then he said, "You
see—"
And then he rubbed his eye again,
and only smiled at me.

### The Anxious Dead

By Col. John McCrae.

O guns, fall silent till the dead men
hear
Above their heads the legions
pressing on!
(These fought their fight in time of
bitter fear
And died not knowing how the day
had gone.)

O flashing muzzles, pause and let
them see
The coming dawn that streaks the
sky afar!
Then let your mighty chorus witness be
To them, and Caesar, that we still
make war.

Tell them, O guns, that we have
heard their call;
That we have sworn and will not
turn aside;
That we will onward till we win or
fall;
That we will keep the faith for
which they died.

Bid them be patient, and some day,
anon,
They shall feel earth enwrapt in
silence deep—
Shall greet in wonderment the quiet
dawn,
And in content may turn them to
their sleep.

### Sonnet

(From the Line o' Type).

As one who being sick has slept all
day
Hearing the world beat out its vague
refrain,
A restless rhythm in his restless
brain,
Hearing in dreams the cautious
nurses say
Meaningless phrases in a tangled
skein
And wakes to find that it is night
again,
And all the precious sunlight slept
away.

So faintly runs my life when you depart,
Somewhere between a waking and a
dream.
Scarcely I feel the sickness in my
heart,
Aimless I go—a leaf upon a stream.
The days drift by in dim and troubled
light
And night when it has come is only
night.

### Realization

Yestreen I thought myself a boy—
A boy, of course, "grown tall"—
But still a youngster, full of joy
And troubled not at all.
That Fortune's smiles through all
the years
Had been so faint and rare;
Nor had I fostered foolish fears
Because of graying hair.

The world had been my soft-boiled
egg—
To crack, or to ignore;
I'd always flung a wicked leg
Upon a ballroom floor.
I ne'er had breathed a single sigh
For "vanished youth, alas!";
I'd let old Tempus fugit by,
Nor turned to watch him pass.

Today I'm like a rusted hinge
That will not play its part;
Today I'm SURE I felt a twinge
Of pain around my heart!
Today I've hardly strength to hold
And quaff this bitter cup;
Today I KNOW that I've grown old—
for daughter's hair is up!

## Mixing With Martha

Parker House Rolls.

One cake compressed yeast, one small teaspoon salt, one tablespoon sugar, piece lard size of an egg, one pint milk, flour sufficient to mix. Put milk and lard on stove to scald, dissolve yeast cake in four tablespoons lukewarm water, stir sugar and salt, add milk (not too hot) knead thoroughly and let rise. When light, knead again lightly, roll out, butter, cut with biscuit cutter, fold together, let rise again very light and bake in a quick oven for about ten minutes.

Dumplings With Soup.

One pint of flour, one teaspoon baking powder, one egg, butter the size of a butternut, salt, milk enough to mix stiff. Drop from a spoon and boil twenty minutes.

Beef Steak and Onions.

Put a little butter in a saucepan; when hot put in steak cook and turn; then have onions sliced and cooked in a little butter in another dish: season with salt, pepper and butter; turn over the beef and cook until meat is tender.


SIMPLY SEND YOUR NAME

We will send you 12 pkgs. of the Laundry Tablets That Wash Without Work. Your friends gladly pay 25c a pkge. YOU KEEP $1.50, send us $1.50. We trust you. KLOZE-SAVERS CO., Dept. R-1, Boston 30, Mass.



$4.98 Embroidered Stylish Plaited Panama Skirt

Stunning Bargain!

Positively the greatest, most amazing value in a fine quality Embroidered Plaited Panama Skirt in America today! To prove it we gladly send it without one penny in advance. Order on approval—pay only on arrival. Try it on—compare it with others. Then keep it or return. But see it first—then decide! Just send coupon now!

Send No Money

Charming, modish model—now all the rage. Made of choice quality wool-mixed panama, with the stunning stylish narrow plaits. Richly embroidered with two tone tinsel embroidery. Cut full and nicely finished throughout. Has all around belt trimmed with two large buttons in front. You cannot appreciate the excellent quality and the wonderful value until you see it. Rush the coupon quick for one of these fine skirts at this special sale price. Pay when skirt arrives, $4.98 and postage. If after try on and examination you are not convinced this is the greatest bargain you ever received, we will send your money back. Navy Blue Color Only. Sizes 23 to 35 waist measure. Length 34 to 40 inches. State your size.

DAVID STRONG COMPANY
Same Management Since 1875
Dept. . CHICAGO

$8 Value

Don't Miss This Bargain

DAVID STRONG CO., Dept. P. S. 651 Chicago.
Send Embroidered Stylish Plaited Panama Skirt at once. I will pay $4.98 and postage when skirt arrives. You agree to refund my money if I am not completely satisfied.

Length.....in. Waist.....in.

Name.....

Address.....

# HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

## CHRIST OR CHAOS

### The International Sunday School Lesson for Jan. 30 Is, "Jesus Greeted as King."—Matt. 21:17-46.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

IN THE OLD DAYS, when Easterners regarded Bagdad as the goal of all journeyings, I once entered the city, preceded by my servant, who cleared the obstructions in the bazars by crying, "Bellak! Bellak!" — "Make way! Make way!" It was a surviving usage of the ancient times when the great (and every foreigner is deemed great in the remote parts of Asia) had heralds to go before them and prepare the way. That was the function which John the Baptist fulfilled toward Jesus: he was the "Forerunner."

William T. Ellis

As we contemplate today the triumphal Entry of Jesus into Jerusalem, our first thought is a yearning for a herald to proclaim Christ's entry into this new and troubled time. True, many great voices are being lifted to hail Him. Mr. Hoover told a group of leading men in New York that nothing but the spirit and sovereignty of Jesus could bring order out of the disorganization and suffering of Europe. Roger W. Babson, the "business doctor," advised his clients last year. "We must do business as Jesus would do business. . . . If the majority of all concerns in one line of business could be brought to Jesus' way of thinking, it would then be a simple matter to revolutionize the whole industry, with harm to none and benefit to all. The majority of concerns and most of the industries are already controlled by church people, and if we treat our religions seriously we could at any time put across such a plan."

Newspaper editorials, conference reports, ecclesiastical deliverances, public addresses, are all echoing with strange unity and insistence, the call for Christ as leader of our menaced day. Still there tarries the one clear, commanding, resounding summons, which so many of us eagerly await, to prepare the way of the Lord. Except Christ be hailed as our present Deliverer, there is no hope in sight. It may be that instead of one voice there should be many voices, arising in Sunday schools, churches, communities, to introduce Jesus as the Savior from social suffering as well as from individual sin. We must—simply must—make way for our King, to give Him a chance to do His work for mankind.

**New-Fashioned Crusading.**

Openly in some places, and secretly in others, there is raging today a desperate struggle, on a vast scale, between the forces of radicalism and the forces of reaction. Viewed in the large, radicalism is winning; though blind obscurantism refuses to read the signs of the storm. It is as it was in Sevastapol the night that Wrangel's army was hopelessly broken and fleeing: the public places were crowded with merry-making Russians, who refused to heed the danger which, within 24 hours, sent them scurrying off to the ships as panicky refugees.

Whenever we discover a definite and intelligent and sincerely religious effort to meet the crisis of contemporary conditions, our hearts leap with expectation. News has crossed the ocean of a Christian crusade under way in the city of Leeds, England. There both Angelicans and Nonconformists have united to carry the message for the times to all the people. With the slogan, "Christ or chaos!" they are going two by two into shops, offices, factories and public places, usually at the noon hour, to declare, in simple terms of today's speech, that the only hope of a solution of the present tangle of things is the acceptance of the sovereignty and saviorhood of Jesus Christ.

It cannot be too strongly or too often repeated that, just as the cultivation of class spirit leads only to further chaos and woe, so the acceptance of the Christ spirit leads to good will and faith and co-operation and happiness. All problems are solved by the triumphal entry of Christ.

**Trouble Before Triumph.**

According to the sugar and sunshine philosophy so popular among many persons in our own time, the beautiful era of the reign of happiness and of God is to come in along a lane of flowers, with all the gentleness of fragrant summer breezes. That is not the way Christ came before. His triumphal entry into Jerusalem was accompanied by a sensational struggle for righteousness. It was just prior to the cleansing of the temple, wherein Jesus splintered a lance against the armor of the vested interests of His day, that the great popular ovation was given to the Master. When Jesus enters into a life or into society, downright keeping of the law must follow. There can be no money-changers in the temple where Christ is.

At Oberammergau, ten years ago, the Passion Play made vivid to me the close relation between the cleansing of the temple and the crucifixion of Jesus by His foes. Business as well as bigotry fanned the flames of fanaticism. At Calvary the temple traffickers fulfilled their threats to square accounts with this disturber of entrenched commerce. Even today there are gain-engrossed men who insist that Christ and His representatives shall keep hands off business, now matter how un-Christian are the abuses attacked. When Jesus is truly accepted as Lord in the business world, then the last citadel on earth will have fallen to Him.

Everybody who sincerely wants Christ to conquer should squarely face the condition made clear at the triumphal entry. He will not compromise with unrighteousness. All temples must be cleansed when He comes to His own. He will not accept any merely emotional or spectacular ovation; He wants dominion over life. Are some of us crying aloud for Christianity to prevent chaos, when all the while we have neither purpose nor desire to change our own lives so that they may conform to the will of Christ? Do we really only want the help of religion as a palliative of disturbed conditions, or to help keep restless spirits contented with their lot? Sober thinking is in order before we pray for the triumphal entry of Jesus into our troubled world.

**When the City Was Stirred.**

Every great city is a mystery. Its depths are too deep for any one man's sounding. Within the population of a city exist a variety of interests and aims. A churchman is surprised one day to leave a railway station and find the square thronged with tumultous thousands, gathered to acclaim a returning prize fighter, of whose very existence this ultra-respectable citizen was unaware.

"There's a world outside the one you know."

Seldom does an entire city respond to a common impulse. It is a feat of real publicity to set a whole metropolitan community to talking about the same thing. The churches almost never do it, except in a united evangelistic campaign. Then the arousal of the city is as important as the message of the preacher.

Jesus stirred the great city of Jerusalem by His triumphal entry. Then as now, like most cosmopolitan centers, Jerusalem has a considerable capacity for inattention. The entrance of General Allenby caused no civic outpouring. Yet young and old, Jews and Gentiles, streamed to the eastern gates to witness the arrival of the New Teacher from Nazareth. The old capital of human hearts reached its climax that day. "Count your highest moments your truest," said Phillips Brooks; shall we not believe that this outburst of religious enthusiasm was a revelation of the real Jerusalem, the city that Christ loved? All cities are better than they ordinarily seem. What is most apparent in them is least representative. Within the hearts and the homes of the people is the real character of a community.

**A Modern Instance.**

Some of us have been so fortunate as to see great cities in the midst of an intense and all-absorbing interest. I witnessed Boston's delirium on Armistice Day. A friend who was in Damascus described the tumultuous, hysterical entry of Emir Feisal and Colonel Lawrence.

It was given to me to behold the indescribable two days in Cairo, on April 7 and 8, 1919, when Egypt celebrated what it believed was the granting of independence. The people leaped and sang and danced and embraced one another, and flung about their garments and stripped branches from the trees and waved them in wild rejoicing. The scene was startlingly like that described in our lesson.

The next morning's English paper, however, was principally concerned over the damage done to the trees by the stripping of the branches! There are people like that; perhaps they are the explanation of much that is wrong with society. I am sure that many Jewish merchants in old Jerusalem complained that the Triumphal Entry of Jesus was bad for business!

As we contemplate modern parallels to the ovation given our Lord by the capital city of His nation, we recall the spiritual triumphs that He has been accorded throughout the centuries. He has entered society as a Sovereign. Old paganism's emblems have been laid at His feet. Julian the Apostate cried, "Thou hast conquered, O pale Galilean!" Slavery's broken chains are on His altar. The realms of intellest and art have acclaimed Him with hosannahs. Civilization, with its attendant sciences, has strewn palms before the path of the Redeemer. And today all persons who think upon large issues are hoping for the coming of the Christ in a new triumph to save our era from chaos.

## Short and Sweet

"Sweet Clover"—and nothing in the world could be sweeter—seems always to be unfortunate in timing her arrivals, for she has come to us twice and a wee paragraph in Short and Sweet was all the space we had. She writes a letter just like her name, all about the beauties of the West Virginia hills and trees near Endicott, her home. She asked for a seat by Farmer Gal and Bachelor Billy because they are West Virginians, too, and she thought she would feel a little more at home with them. Sweet Clover lives and thrives on a farm and wouldn't "take root" anywhere else, even if she had the chance, and she loves going to school, too, but her hobbies are reading and horseback riding.

"Just Another" won a lot of friends by her letter, some of them begging Aunt Martha to beg her to send her real name and address that they might write to her personally. Just Pat is one of the beseeching ones.

No fair! Opal Derenberger guessed Aunt Martha's age and then wouldn't tell a thing about her own. But she is forgiven for all of her other thoughts were so sweet. She left her address, R. D. 2, Box 86, Sandyville, W. Va., for girls between the ages of 12 and 18, from whom she would like to hear especially. Opal also would like the songs, Pearl Bryan, The Brooklyn Theatre, and another with these words:

"A pretty, fair maid went out in the garden,
A fine young soldier passing by.
He stepped up to the young maid, saying," etc.

Although she only whispered "hello," and signed herself "Bashful Kid, Science Hill, Ky.," she wrote a quite self-possessed little letter to us. She said she only wanted to come a little closer, anyway. She wouldn't say anything about her ideal for fear we'd laugh. Perhaps it's because he's bow-legged or knock-kneed or has "a bad squint in his eye!" But that wouldn't make US laugh. We have derisive laughter only for the moral and mental twists and anyone who had that kind of a twist wouldn't be the ideal of the new friend we are glad we have made.

Dixie Moonbeam sent us a bright ray—a holiday greeting. It always seems as though that sort of beam must emanate that sort of beam Bethlehem and it surely gave us a "peace on earth, good will toward men" sort of feeling. Sometimes Aunt Martha doesn't say anything, but be sure that she always is grateful for all your kind thoughts. Moonbeams sometimes linger far beyond their "time limit" and this one has stayed on and on in Aunt Martha's heart.

Charles Simmons—sounds awfully grown-up, but he's only 13, sent us an original story about a little girl who was carried out into the ocean from the beach on which she was playing and was rescued by her faithful collie. It was a good little story and the writing was almost as good as print and the punctuation was nearly perfect, but even so, we haven't space to publish it. We're ever so sorry, Charles. But keep right on with your story writing, dear lad—it's wonderful to have imagination and the gift of expression. Even though you never submit another story to an editor, you will have that within yourself which will make life seem fuller, riper, sweeter.

## BOYS AND GIRLS

**Pick my left pocket of its silver dime,**
**But spare the right, it holds my golden time.**
**—Oliver Wendell Holmes.**

**Virginia Snowdrops In.**

Hello! all of you. Make room, please, for I am tired and want a seat right by Aunt Martha. Not on her lap, mind you, for I am sure that I am much larger than that dear soul, even if I am only a 16-year-old "farmer gal." I won't describe myself, for I know that you all would laugh. How is the sleighing and snowballing out your way, kids? But oh! I beg your pardon, you were not discussing sleigh rides and snow games, were you? Oh—er—ah—yes! Ideals was the subject, eh? Well, you all know what my ideal is—just about the same as other girls, a pleasant, sunshiny chap, with no tobacco to mar the sweetness of his breath, and he must not use profane language. Lavant, I know why you haven't come again. You have found your ideal and can't leave her long enough to pay us even the tiniest visit. Believe me, friend, you "started something" when you spoke of ideals! What's your ideal, now, Auntie, or perhaps you've already met him? I do wish I knew! A little curionus, am I not? It isn't quite time for snowdrops — not flakes—but this one's coming anyway. The last time I was here a big sign was up, "Standing Room Only!" I do hope that there is "sitting room," this time, for I haven't succeeded in talking to you boys and girls. But I am not worrying, for Short and Sweet is some dandy corner! I dearly love the good old Blade, and don't see how I could do without it in our home, which is among the hills of the mother of states, Virginia. Who was that who said he didn't think that gentlemen should lift their hats to ladies? Of course we don't think that we are angels, nor do we think that we should be worshipped. If you met an angel would you merely lift your hat, Mr. Johnny Funnyman, or whoever started that? You left the impression that that was all you would do. Certainly, a smile and a bow is all right, sometimes, but some girl's sweetheart, or woman's husband might think that you were trying to flirt with their ladies. A dignified lifting of the hat shows more of respect and less of familiarity than a smile or a nod. We have a minister who could make you change your mind about begrudging her ordinary courtesies.

Have I been chattering too long, Aunt Martha? Just tickle me when you want me to stop. That will be effective. Farmer Gal, I'd like to hear from you personally. I know that you are just the kind of girl I like, jolly, and, as one of those giggling boys over there said—"tomboy-ish." I belong to that class, I reckon, for I love to climb trees, jump fences and ride horseback. So long, cousins.—Virginia Snowdrop.

**"Sweet Dreams!"**

'Tis the twilight hour of a winter evening, and I, like Cinderella, am sitting before the open fire, wishing—not that I might go to a ball, but that my good fairy might bring you, everyone, to spend the evening with me. But as fairy days are over, I suppose I must trouble good Aunt Martha to let me appear on the Peace Page. Indeed, Country Lass, I think that the best of silk socks, shirts and caps are none too good for the farmer boy, who can afford them and cares to wear them. But should my ideal choose to wear at home on Sunday a clean, light shirt and a pair of new overalls, he would be sufficiently well dressed to please me. Remember that a good appearance is not all. The purity of the heart is more. Anyway clothes (so long as they are respectable) neither make or mar the character of the one who wears them. To be sure, we should all be as neat and clean as possible. King Phillip, you must have a poor opinion of your own sex, if you really think that no man can honestly claim as his own all the qualifications that I require of my ideal. To me they appear to be very essential, if not absolutely necessary for the true happiness of a man and his wife. True, there are a number of homes where such things are not recignized. Also there are divorce courts, and many, many sad and aching hearts that might have been light and gay had their homes been otherwise. Certainly, Bachelor Billy you do not need to be assured that still some girls prefer the quiet farm boy and an humble 'though happy country home to a rented city mansion and a husband with a big pay envelope. Who cares for the braggart who is forever trying to attract attention to himself? Certainly not the girl who is planning a happy home where she hopes to rear little children to be honorable men and women. No, indeed! She wants the real gold, not the dross, and such a man, I think, you have actually described in your last letter to the Blade.

Perhaps, Indiana Farm Boy, I am not a genuine dreamer, but I do find it very pleasant to plan for the future erection of beautiful castles that may never be realized. But truly, to me they are none the less desirable for their lack of reality. Now, cousiins, that the new year is with us—may we one and all make it an everyday rule never to let anything that is done as a favor, or for our comfort, escape our appreciative recognition. There are times when many of us fail to realize that what we consider real necessities of life are provided for us by self-denial on the part of someone who loves us. It is our duty to show them our appreciation while we may. There! Aunt Martha, I know that you must think I've dreamed long enough and that you have a good mind to bring me back to the world of reality by tossing this into the waste basket. But please be patient with me, this time, and I'll promise you not to trouble you with my chatter again. With best wishes to you all for a happy and prosperous New Year.—Day Dreamer.

**"SAVE THE MARK!"**

As this is the first time I have ever asked for admittance to your happy circle, I think you really should let me in. If I should be so lucky, I would like to sit by Pansy of N. C., for I want her to know that I, too, am interested in athletics of all kinds. So far as the perfect exercise or sport is concerned, I think that swimming is the best. It has been proven that swimming is the only kind of recreation that alone will build up the body, with each part developed as it should be. Wrestling comes next, although it is hardly a sport for girls, but boys derive a great amount of benefit from it. Baseball is a fine sport, but although it is very popular, it has its drawbacks. If it is indulged in frequently it causes a one-side development, some parts being developed at the expense of others. Among our professional sprinters, or long-distance runners, the legs are developed to a remarkable degree, while their arms may be found terribly wanting in strength. It is my opinion that in choosing our sports, we should pick the ones that will produce perfect men and women, for you will be compelled to admit that there are too few of them now. Now, Pansy, do not think that I am condemning your sports. I am only giving an opinion of what I think should be practiced among the young people everywhere. As you said, one can see harm in anything, which proves that it is more in the individual than in the game. Well, I see the waste basket looking my way, so I will close. If you wish I will write again, some time, telling you more about myself.—E. Z. Mark of Ohio.


**A Stubborn Cough Loosens Right Up**

**This home-made remedy is a wonder for quick results. Easily and cheaply made.**

Here is a home-made syrup which millions of people have found to be the most dependable means of breaking up stubborn coughs. It is cheap and simple, but very prompt in action. Under its healing, soothing influence, chest soreness goes, phlegm loosens, breathing becomes easier, tickling in throat stops and you get a good night's restful sleep. The usual throat and chest colds are conquered by it in 24 hours or less. Nothing better for bronchitis, hoarseness, croup, throat tickle, bronchial asthma or winter coughs.

To make this splendid cough syrup, pour 2½ ounces of Pinex into a pint bottle and fill the bottle with plain granulated sugar syrup and shake thoroughly. If you prefer use clarified molasses, honey, or corn syrup, instead of sugar syrup. Either way, you get a full pint—a family supply—of much better cough syrup than you could buy ready-made for three times the money. Keeps perfectly and children love its pleasant taste.

Pinex is a special and highly concentrated compound of genuine Norway pine extract, known the world over for its prompt healing effect upon the membranes.

To avoid disappointment ask your druggist for "2½ ounces of Pinex" with full directions, and don't accept anything else. Guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction or money promptly refunded. The Pinex Co., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

# RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

## M'KINLEY'S ADVICE— Given at Buffalo, N. Y.

At Buffalo, New York, on the grounds of the Pan-American Exposition, autumn of 1901, President William McKinley was shot just after he had finished the greatest address he had ever made.

He built that speech around two simple propositions, viz: First—Reciprocity is better than retaliation. Second—Co-operation is better than cut-throat competition.

McKinley died from the effects of the assassin's bullet. His two great ideas lived. Big business first put his advice into practice and use. Manufacturers, railways, merchants soon caught the idea that co-operation was better than sand-bagging each other.

Labor was the next big crowd to take up and use McKinley's Buffalo creed. They quit swatting each other. They increased pay and shortened hours of labor. They gave favors and accepted favors.

At last, after nigh 20 years, the farmer is beginning to see the force and value of McKinley's wiscom. The farmer is now geting together. When he has the job nearer done, he will be a new giant in the affairs of men and government.

Co-operation in buying and selling is fast becoming fashion with the farmer clan. Cut-throat competition in one form and another has been his ourse. They may be tempted to carry co-operation to a point where the public might regard the farmer as a trust and a grabbing profiteer.

The farmer and every other class should stop co-operation so soon as they have secured a square deal and equal chance with other industry. The farmer was the slowest and the last to see the value of McKinley's advice. The other fellow has always been on the job first when good things were passed around.

## THE VOLSTEAD LAW— H ts Liquor Hard

No bootlegger loves the Volstead law. If it were enforced there would be mighty little liquor sold illegally. The law has in fact meant a harvest to crooked officials who can sell and rent themselves to bootleggers and then be blind and deaf.

While Rural Welfare editor was in Omaha to address Nebraska farmers we found a letter in our hotel box from a man who gave his address as Kansas City.

This man made a straight-out request that in our address we should urge farmers to favor the repeal of the Volstead law. He said: "This would create an immediate market for the farmers' corn, rye, wheat, etc., as well as for all farm products at a fair price. What helps the farmer helps all lines of business, start all the mills and production booming and furnish immediate employment for several million people now out of work.

"Prohibition was perhaps a good war-time measure, but it seems to have acted as a bomerang just now as the farmer has no market and no credit, and the rest of the country cannot prosper while the farmer is tied hand and foot."

This is a pretty clever letter. No farmer wrote it. The writer was shrewd enough to try to take advantage of the farmer's discontent at the present low crop prices. The farmer will not lower his flag.

## HEADED WRONG WAY— Bible or Cigaret—Which?

"The cigaret is more popular today than the Holy Bible. More people use cigarets than the Bible. College professors sit in university chairs, smoking coffin nails and tell young men and women that God and Grace are fakes. They peddle the pestilence of atheism and unbelief. Their agnostic creed taints the soul and mind of him and her who ought to travel trails that lead into harbors of safety instead of hidden rocks of doubt and skepticism.

"And public money is used to pay the bed and board of these extremely smart professors. They say that preach and pray are hoax and humbug." So said a man to Rural Welfare editor. He had a bunion.

Are we ready to become a Godless, no-soul nation? If so we will get there sure if we keep cigaret experts on the job in college and university.

Is it possible that a close investigation and study of the world's restless condition today could be traced to these "smart aleck cigaret expert professors" and their teaching and preaching of atheism? Something is wrong some where. The world had less woes when churches were ful and cigaret population less.

How many young people are getting the wrong and dangerous view of life by attending these schools? How many of them hug the delusion that it is a smart show off to come home and discount God, Bible, church and the cause of Christianity? We know some who do. In later days, we know that regrets will come. They court and like the taste of froth and foam. Soda fountain, candy box and tango hall are the shrines at which fools worship. The glamour, glare and glitter of cheap jewelry make them gaudy, gay and giddy, in their own estimation only. Slang phrases of the street and town are more nearly legal tender with them than the gems written by the masters of language or the imortal thoughts recorded in Holy Scripture.

Is the seed sown by Ingersoll still growing a harvest? It is easy to note a difference between the grandchildren of today and grandparents half a century ago. What is the remedy?

## THE COUNTY AGENT— Divorce Him From Politics

In one county in Michigan, the farmers insist on the county agent living and having his office outside of the county seat. They do not want him in the court house where he would come in frequent and close contact with the county officials and county politicians.

Rural Welfare editor is in receipt of a printed circular, which charges big business with trying to control the county agent machinery and policies. We do not place much credit to this charge but there is danger of politics creeping into the county agent if his surroundings and environment are not safeguarded.

Just as soon as the county agent has a crowd at his back every politician, big and little, will want to give him advice and seek to get the county agent to help grind some selfish axe. The county agents who make their nests with such company should be asked to resign and move. The farmer should make sure that the county agent is given a fair chance to escape the schemes, plots and plans of the clever politicians.

Think this over and be a friend of your agent. Do it now.

## FARM LETTER HEADS— Here's a Good Pair

Rural Welfare editor received two letters in same mail. Both from farmers. One written with pen. The other with typewriter.

Both letters were on printed letterheads. One had the picture of the farm home. Both letterheads had the name of the farm home printed thereon. Both letters had all the earmarks of having been written by a business man. These letterheads were among the best we have ever seen. They were full of information. We feel that they might be of some help to others who may get printing of this kind done in the future.

Here is the form of the first one:

Picture of a cozy farm home in left hand corner of letter, size three by two inches. The printing as follows:

"PLEASANT CORNERS"
Home of
A. A. GIFFIN.
Two miles northwest of Van Wert, O.
On the Wayne Highway.
R. F. D. No. 9, Phone 1905—Two rings.
VAN WERT, OHIO.

We have known Mr. Giffin for years. He has always been a leader in his community. He has kept a record and diary of all his farm work and very nearly knows the cost of growing crops and delivering them in market.

The second letterhead had no picture. Its style was as follows:

In upper left hand corner this printing:

"Duroc Jersey Swine—
Bred for size, bone,
Quality and Utility."

In upper right hand corner, this printing

Home of the Top Cols—
Herd headed by Giant Col.
Largest Boar of the Herd."

In the center of the paper, one inch from the top, in plain black type was the name of the farm home as follows:

BLUE RIBBON STOCK FARM
Chas. V. Truax,
Owner and Manager.
Bell Telephone. Western Union Telegraph. American Express.
Sycamore, Ohio."

This letter contains information that locates and identifies this man's business. It indicates that he is not afraid to use lightning if he happens to be in a hurry. He can do business by wire.

Both letters are on good paper. The first was ruled. The second is not ruled. Practically every word in both letters is correctly spelled. Both these farmers forgot to have printed the name of the bank at which they do business, in letterhead. This item is a very important credential for the farmer. He should let his business friends know that he has a standing at the bank and does business with a check book.

We recently asked a big crowd of farmers how many of them had printed letterheads. Only a few held up their hands. This bunch of farmers could be listed on an average as having property worth $30,000. They all could better afford to have printed letterheads than not to have them.

If a farmer belongs to his county farm bureau, the letterhead should also state that fact. If the farm produces any purebred stock or seed, the letterhead should advertise it. Mr. Farmer, be a business man. Use some of the trimmings. Do it now.

## THE FARM BUREAU— Is It Going or Gaining?

The first of the year, 1921, was a test for the farm bureau in many counties. Reports come to Rural Welfare that many members are lagging in paying their dues for the year ahead.

Can the farmer hold together? Is he willing to pay the price of organization? Was there ever a better time for him to hold together than right now? When taxes are going up, crop prices going down and property values being increased for taxation, the farmers should be united to protect their interests and their investments.

It is a well known fact that a farmer organization always has had and always will have enemies. Those who have fatted on the farmer will never look with favor upon any farm organization scheme that might shorten the distance between producer and consumer.

Is the farm bureau failing to give service that will hold the faith of the farmer in such an organization? Has the farm bureau made the mistake of growing too fast, expanding too much and trying to do too many things too soon? Has the farm bureau made a mistake by having too much money and putting too many folks on salary?

We have been in many counties. We hear many remarks that cause us to ask these questions. In many counties a big and hard drive was made in 1920 for $10 memberships. We know a number of counties where some of these members are hesitating to pay for 1921.

The farm bureau must plan a program that will reach more people and give some sort of service to all the farmer crowd, men, women, boys and girls. Not only a few boys and girls in club work, but a program that will in some way touch and interest all the boys and girls.

We would make this suggestion, that the farmer depend more upon their own resources and initiative. They will fail to stick together if they depend upon long distance fellows doing all their organization thinking. Each farm bureau should work out its own salvation and fit itself into its own neighborhood needs.

It often happens in organized bodies that the central office is expected to do all the thinking. Sometimes the main office insists on doing all the thinking and giving arbitrary orders to the rank and file. It's only a question of time in such cases that defeat and regrets come to the whole scheme.

The farm bureau is the biggest thing in organization right now for the farmer. If it fails, it will be hard struggle to enlist the farmer in something new. We hope for the benefit, not only of the farmer, but of the whole country as well, that the farm bureau idea wins and becomes an established and useful institution.

## A BUSY TEACHER— Teaches Tots to Sew

We have just heard of a lady teacher who teaches tots to sew and mend. This teacher has the consent of parents to keep the nine and ten-year-old girls for forty minutes after school is regularly out.

This forty minutes is used to teach these little ladies to use needle, thread, thimble and scissors. They like this work. They like school better because they like this teacher better than any other teacher they ever had.

This teacher is just starting in teaching work. She wants to be of real service and value to her pupils. She does not have picture show and dance stunts in her head. She is devoted to the work she has chosen and is getting paid for.

In this same school is a man teacher whose wife has left him because he spent nights and Sundays at the club room playing cards for money. This gambler teacher is paid a bigger salary than the lady teacher. She is worth her height in gold. He is a curse to the school and to society. How long will public sentiment tolerate such conduct?

## WHAT DO YOU SAY— Was Father Right?

"I smoke cigarets. I have one son and one daughter. Son is 13 and daughter 15 years old. One day I found the boy smoking cigarets and did not want me to know it.

"I took the boy and the girl into the sitting room of our home and told them they could smoke cigarets if they so desired, but I wanted them to smoke only when I was present. They agreed. We all had a smoke. Daughter thought it was great sport. She smoked five the first time. They did not make her sick. The boy said it was fun to smoke when dad wants you to smoke. He quit smoking altogether.

"The girl continues to smoke with me when I get home from travel Saturdays and Sundays. She tells me she does not smoke unless she is with me and then only when I smoke. I do not know whether I am doing this thing the right way or not. I know that I do not want my children to do things secretly and of which they are ashamed to have their parents know."

How many Rural Welfare readers agree that this father is pursuing the right course? Our own notion is that the first best thing he can do is to quit smoking cigarets himself. Of course the daughter thinks she has license to smoke if father gives consent.

We met this man on a train. He told this story to four of us. We are sure that the thought never occurred to him to quit the habit and then show his children the folly of burning up money and taking chances on ruining their health. His viewpoint was correct of trying to get his son and daughter not to do things they were ashamed of and then try to keep the fact from the parents.

## A GOOD MOTHER— A College President

We know a college president who owes his success in life to a crippled widowed mother. Rural Welfare editor went to school to this mother before we were 10 years old. She rode from her home to the schoolhouse horseback, with a lady's side saddle.

Later she married and had children. One day her husband accidently shot himself. We were working in a nearby field and heard the shot that made her a widow.

She was brave. She kept the family brood together. She got the children started right in life. Her son took up theology and became a minister. Just a few weeks ago this son was installed as president of a prosperous college.

We regret that the mother did not live long enough to see her son become the head of this splendid institution. A cancer of the breast shortened her life. She lived long enough to raise a son who is today a leader of men and women. He is leading in the right way. He is strong and fearless.

We wonder how many college presidents owe their place among men to their mothers. This boy came from the farm. His mother was a farmer's daughter. Men may climb high in public office. Men may get rich in money, but we doubt whether any of them will be more useful or get more joy out of life than will the son of this old crippled mother who worked and suffered for years, but kept the boy going onward and right. In a loyal and royal way this son is making good the text: "Honor thy father and thy mother."


**Oh! My Back!**

Minerva, Ohio.—"I was suffering most severely from a pain in my back. I got a bottle of Doctor Pierce's An-uric Tablets (anti-uric acid) and took them. The Specialists at Doctor Pierce's Invalids' Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y., wrote me that it was rheumatism instead of kidney trouble.

I followed their advice and in three or four weeks had relief. I know, too, from the experience of others with whom I am acquainted that they also have been benefited by Dr. Pierce's medicines." — HARRY E. BUTTON.

All druggists sell Anuric.

**DON'T DESPAIR**

If you are troubled with pains or aches; feel tired; have headache, indigestion, insomnia; painful passage of urine, you will find relief by regularly taking

GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles and National Remedy of Holland since 1696. Three sizes, all druggists. Guaranteed.

Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation

10¢ OR 25¢ Anti-Kamnia AK FOR HEADACHE, NEURALGIA, INFLUENZA AND ALL PAIN— Ask For A-K Tabs TABLETS

Condon's NEW PROSPERITY CABBAGE
Quick as lightning. Hard as stone. One of the earliest in existence. To introduce our Northern Grown "Sure Crop" Live Seeds we will mail you 200 seeds of Condon's New Prosperity Cabbage and our Big 1921 GARDEN and FARM GUIDE . . . . . FREE

Send Postal Today for your free copy and Trial Package
CONDON BROS., SEEDSMEN, Rock River Valley Seed Farm
Box 250 ROCKFORD, ILLINOIS

FREE TRIAL

Cut out this ad and mail it to us, with your name and address (no money); and we will send you our FAMOUS KARNAK RAZOR by return mail, postpaid. You may use the razor for 30 days FREE; then if you like it, pay us $1.85. If you don't like it return it. SEND NO MONEY.
KORE COMPANY, Dept. 472 St. Louis, Mo.

PEACH & APPLE TREES AT BARGAIN PRICES TO PLANTERS
Small or Large Lots by Express, Freight or Parcel Post. Pear, Plum, Cherry, Berries, Grapes, Nuts. Shade and Ornamental Trees, Vines and Shrubs. Catalog FREE.
TENN. NURSERY CO., CLEVELAND, TENN.

Fits Stopped Free
If we send you free our treatment which has brought quick relief and happiness to thousands of patients, will you use it — at our expense?
No matter how bad your case or what you have tried! Our remarkable treatment is guaranteed to bring results. Write us fully today. TRIAL TREATMENT
Western Medical Ass'n, 962 E. 55th St., Div. 15 Chicago, Ill.

WITTE $49.45 F.O.B. K.C. 2 H-P. PULLS 2
Direct from Factory to You
ALL SIZES AND STYLES
2, 3, 4, 6, 8, 12, 16, 22 and 30 H-P.
at proportionately Low Prices. Above price for 2 H-P. is for engine complete on skids ready to use. From Pittsburgh add $5. Quick shipment. Write or wire for Big New Engine Catalog FREE.
WITTE ENGINE WORKS
2616 Oakland Ave. KANSAS CITY, MO.
2616 Empire Bldg. PITTSBURGH, PA.

SIX ELEGANT LACE CURTAINS FREE TO LADIES
Send no money. Simply name and address. We will send you postpaid 40 packets of our famous Garden Seeds which you sell to your friends at 10c each. Return us $4.00 collected and we will immediately send you six (three pair) beautiful Nottingham Lace Curtains nearly three yards long. You will be proud of them. Write today.
WILSON SEED CO.
Dept. A622 Tyrone, Pa.

FREE

BANJO Ukulele $20
Hawaiian Guitar, Violin, Mandolin, Guitar, Cornet, Tenor Banjo, Banjo, Ukulele
Wonderful new system of teaching note music by mail. To first pupils in each locality, we give a $20 superb Violin, Mandolin, Ukulele, Guitar, Hawaiin Guitar, Cornet, Tenor Banjo or Banjo absolutely free. Very small charge for lessons only. We guarantee successes or no charge. Complete outfit free. Write now. No obligation.
SLINGERLAND SCHOOL OF MUSIC, Inc. Dept. 664 CHICAGO, ILL.

# BRIAND POLICY CALLED TIMID

## New French Ministry Is Insistent That Germany Meet Reparation Debt.

Aristide Briand, the new president of the council of the French republic, replied to interpellations in the chamber of deputies recently. The new cabinet's declaration of policy, which was read before the chamber and the senate, seemed to have been a disappointment to many.

"France cannot resume relations with Russia until there is a regime at Moscow that represents the Russian people," Briand declared in announcing the policy of his new government. The premier emphasized the importance of the Near East question and promised a diminution of military service in France as soon as Europe is settled.

"There is urgent need," he said, "of realizing peace with Turkey and solving the whole oriental problem." After declaring that France would not recognize the present Bolshevik government at Moscow, he continued:

"We are ready to recognize our engagements and we do not wish to interfere in Russia's internal affairs, but we will not permit the Bolsheviki to attack our allies.

"It is necessary for France to remain strong while Europe is unpacified, but it can be promised that there will be a diminution of military service.

"Disarmament of Germany is a sacred duty. The security of France depends upon it. As to reparations we have the force to impose respect for all engagements under the treaty. But France is essentially peaceful and reasonable; she does not demand the impossible from Germany. We only seek that Germany should put her facilities for payment at the use of France. Allied accord is an extremely important thing and we shall do everything in our power to maintain and develop this accord. I am confident of England's aid. The firm alliance with England is the basis of our policy."

The premier also promised financial reforms.

Deputy Pierre Forgeot made a strong impression in the senate when he insisted the ministry's declaration was not sufficiently explicit, and demanded that more information be given. This view is shared by most newspapers of this city. The Figaro, one of the critics of the new cabinet, says the declaration contained "only elementary truths," and that "a strange timidity paralyzed the premier's pen when he came to setting forth a plan, or even a method in default of a plan." The Echo de Paris found the declaration "quite lacking in the necessary clearness on certain essential points."

# HARDING'S BIRTHPLACE IS PLACED ON MARKET

The birthplace of President-elect Harding in North Bloomfield township, Morrow county, has been placed on the market by H. E. Erickson, present owner, who purchased the property some years ago. Charles Harding held the original deed to the land. He deeded it to his son, Dr. George T. Harding, father of the president-elect.


## How to Heal Leg Sores

A new illustrated book sent free to readers by the successful specialist, D. H. J. Whittier, Suite 146, 421 East 11th St., Kansas City, Mo., tells how to be rid of leg sores by using his unique discovery, result of 32 years specializing. Writ for your free copy today.—Adv.


# IS BURIED IN COFFIN HE MADE 25 YEARS AGO

Walter E. A. Ziegler of Allentown, Pa., was buried recently in the coffin he made for himself more than 25 years ago. He was an expert coffin maker and before retiring from active work built the coffin of solid walnut and expressed a wish to be buried in it.


## STOP CATARRH! OPEN NOSTRILS AND HEAD

Says Cream Applied in Nostrils Relieves Head-Colds at Once.

If your nostrils are clogged and your head is stuffed and you can't breathe freely because of a cold or catarrh, just get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm at any drug store. Apply a little of this fragrant, antiseptic cream into your nostrils and let it penetrate through every air passage of your head, soothing and healing the inflamed, swollen mucous membrane and you get instant relief.

Ah! how good it feels. Your nostrils are open, your head is clear, no more hawking, snuffling, blowing, no more headache, dryness or struggling for breath. Ely's Cream Balm is just what sufferers from head colds and catarrh need. It's a delight.

—Advertisement.

HELPING HIM TO PADDLE HIS OWN CANOE

# LIMIT IN SIZE OF WARSHIPS REACHED FOR CANAL PASSAGE

BY HARRY L. ROGERS.

Whether the engineers who designed the Panama canal committed a colossal blunder which may one day put the American navy at the mercy of Japan, or whether in their superior wisdom, they saved billions to this and future generations by placing an automatic check upon the size of warships, is the question which is exciting keenest interest among naval experts at present.

This dispute is an outgrowth of the recent announcement of the dimensions of the twelve monster warships now building for the American navy, and opinion appears to be about evenly divided.

The locks of the Panama Canal are 1,000 feet long, 40 feet deep and 110 feet wide.

The new battle cruisers of the Constellation type are 874 feet long, 31 feet draft and 101 feet 8¼ inches wide.

The new battleships of the North Carolina class are 684 feet long, 33 feet draft and 105 feet wide.

The Constellation might be 120 feet longer and still be able to get through the canal, but if she were four feet wider she would have to steam 12,000 miles around Cape Horn in order to pass from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

**Limit Is Reached.**

Rear Admiral D. T. Taylor, regarded by many as the foremost naval constructor of the world, says the North Carolina and the other ships of her class will pass through the canal, even though there be only two and a half feet of water on either side of her when she does it.

Naval experts agree, however, that the limit of beam has been reached in the North Carolina, and that if ships are to pass through the canal locks as they now stand they must not exceed the 105 foot breadth carried by the North Carolina.

Because of the great length of coast line, it is highly essential from a strategic point of view, that American warships be able to pass quickly from the Atlantic to the Pacific. If this should become impossible, experts say, the strength of the navy would need to be virtually doubled in order to afford ample protection to both the east and west coasts.

Japan is reported to be planning warships which compare favorably in size, speed and armament with the best of the American fleet. Great Britain has not yet decided upon a new building program, but recent press dispatches from London indicate a strong feeling there that the British navy should equal that of the United States and Japan combined.

While other nations may deem it desirable that their warships be able to negotiate the Panama canal, it is pointed out that only the United States has really compelling reasons for designing vessels with that end in view.

**What Will Others Do?**

Considerations of economy would urge the United States to stick to her policy of constructing only ships that can pass from the Atlantic to the Pacific without the necessity of a 12,000 mile detour round the Horn. If she does that some naval men are asking what is to prevent other powers from building warships of sufficient size, armor and armament to outclass our fighting craft?

On the other hand, there are those who profess to believe the limitations imposed by the canal will operate to check the warlike ambitions of all nations. Competition in naval construction has been terrific in the last twenty years. The Oregon, regarded as a miraculous achievement when she was launched, was superseded by bigger and more powerful vessels, until now we have the Constellation, nearly four times the size of prize craft of Spanish-American war days.

This destructive competition in shipbuilding which is impoverishing many of the nations will go on, some officers believe, unless some check is interposed from the outside. In the capacity of the Panama canal, they believe the nations will welcome it.

It would be possible, of course, to widen the canal locks, but only at a tremendous expense of time, labor and money.

# PRESENT HOUSE TOTAL STANDS

## Ohio Gains Two Seats in Congress Under New Measure Adopted.

Under the reapportionment bill adopted in the house limiting the membership of that branch of congress to its present number of 435, the states affected will continue to provide machinery for redistricting, all efforts to have the problem handled by federal legislation having been defeated. The result, which had been predicted, came after a day of confusion and wrangling and after numerous amendments to fix the membership at various figures were voted down.

The bill as submitted by the census committee provided for a membership of 483, but the house by a vote of 267 to 76 adopted an amendment by Representative Barbour, Republican, of California, retaining the present membership. Another amendment by Representative Barbour and substitutes offered by others providing machinery for redistricting were defeated.

Under the measure as it will go to the senate for approval, 11 states will lose 12 representatives which will be shifted to eight other states. Missouri will lose two seats and Iowa, Indiana, Kansas, Kentucky, Louisiana, Maine, Mississippi, Nebraska, Rhode Island and Vermont one each. California will gain three Michigan and Ohio two each and Connecticut, New Jersey, North Carolina, Texas and Washington one each.

The reapportionment will become effective March 4, 1923.


## IF HAIR IS TURNING GRAY, USE SAGE TEA

### Here's Grandmother's Recipe to Darken and Beautify Faded Hair.

That beautiful, even shade of dark, glossy hair can only be had by brewing a mixture of Sage Tea and Sulphur. Your hair is your charm. It makes or mars the face. When it fades, turns gray or streaked, just an application or two of Sage and Sulphur enhances its appearance a hundredfold.

Don't bother to prepare the mixture; you can get this famous old recipe improved by the addition of other ingredients at a small cost, all ready for use. It is called Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound. This can always be depended upon to bring back the natural color and lustre of your hair.

Everybody uses "Wyeth's" Sage and Sulphur Compound now because it darkens so naturally and evenly that nobody can tell it has been applied. You simply dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through the hair, taking one small strand at a time; by morning the gray hair has disappeared, and after another application it becomes beautifully dark and appears glossy and lustrous.—Advertisement.

**You'll Be Surprised** Jazz Silk Handkerchiefs

Miniature pair lady's silk bloomers, worn as handkerchief. Fool your friends. Causes a laugh every minute. Sample prepaid 50c or combination set of 2 costs $1. Good proposition for live agents. Gustave W. Cohen & Brother, Dept. T, 744 Broadway, New York.


# PENNSY EMPLOYES TOLD TO CUT DAY OFF WEEK

All employes of the eastern region of the Pennsylvania railroad have been ordered to take one day a week off without pay. Approximately 100,000 men are affected.

Officials at the general offices of the company were unable to say whether the order would be extended to the other three regions.

Since the curtailment order issued late in December more than 30,000 employes throughout the Pennsylvania system have been laid off.

**Free**

**A 10-Day Tube of Pepsodent to anyone who asks.**

**It will show you the way to safer, whiter teeth.**

**See below.**

# Make This Test

## See how teeth glisten then

This ten-day test costs nothing. To millions it has brought a new era in teeth cleaning. This is to urge that you try this method. Then let your own teeth show you what it means to you and yours.

### To fight the film

The object is to fight the film which causes most tooth troubles. Film is that viscous coat you feel. It clings to teeth, enters crevices and stays. The old methods of brushing do not end it. So, despite all care, tooth troubles have been constantly increasing.

It is the film-coat that discolors, not the teeth. And nearly all teeth brushed in old ways are coated more or less.

Film is the basis of tartar. It holds food substance which ferments and forms acid. It holds the acid in contact with the teeth to cause decay.

Millions of germs breed in it. They, with tartar, are the chief cause of pyorrhea. And that disease has become alarming in extent.

### A daily combatant

Dental science has now found ways to daily combat this film. For five years the methods have been carefully watched and proved. Now leading dentists everywhere advise them.

These methods are embodied in a dentifrice called Pepsodent. Millions now know it and employ it. Wherever you look the results are seen in glistening teeth today.

### Acts in five ways

One ingredient in Pepsodent is pepsin. Another multiplies the starch digestant in the saliva to digest starch deposits that cling. The alkalinity of the saliva is multiplied also. That to neutralize the acids which cause tooth decay.

Two factors directly attack the film. One of them keeps teeth so highly polished that film cannot easily adhere.

With every application, Pepsodent combats the teeth's great enemies in new and efficient ways. To millions it is bringing cleaner, safer, whiter teeth.

Send the coupon for a 10-Day Tube. Note how clean the teeth feel after using. Mark the absence of the viscous film. See how teeth whiten as the film-coats disappear.

This test will be a revelation. Make it now. Cut out the coupon so you won't forget.

Pepsodent REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

*The New-Day Dentifrice*

**A scientific film combatant, combined with two other modern requisites. Now advised for daily use by leading dentists everywhere. Supplied by druggists in large tubes.**

**10-Day Tube Free** 507

THE PEPSODENT COMPANY,
Dept. 398, 1104 S. Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Mail 10-Day Tube of Pepsodent to

Name.....

Address.....

Only one tube to a family.

# WANT OPINION ON BONUS BILL

## Senate Tax Committee Asks State Attorney General to Decide Upon Legality.

The Ohio senate taxation committee is holding up the soldiers' bonus resolution until an opinion can be obtained from Attorney General Price as to the legality of the proposed bond issue of $25,000,000 to create the state fund with which to pay each of the 240,000 ex-service men and women of the state a bonus of not to exceed $250.

Members of the taxation committee, after discussion of the proposal, were not satisfied that it was in proper form for submission to vote of the people. Senator Frank E. Whittemore, majority floor leader and chairman of the taxation commission, questioned the constitutionality of that provision of the resolution which made the payment of the bonus self-executing upon adoption of the constitutional amendment authorizing the $25,000,000 bond issue. He said he doubted whether the power to administer the fund could be delegated to sinking fund trustees who are to administer the fund. Senator Burke of Elyria and Senator Gifford of Toledo questioned the advisability of the proposal to permit assignment of bonuses to soldiers' organizations or a hospital fund in case service men did not care to draw it for themselves.

Col. Simeon Nash, Columbus, and Major Hugh K. Martin, adjutant of the American Legion which is backing the proposal, said that this proposal had been drafted by a committee of five ex-soldier lawyers after much study had been given it and said they believed it to be constitutional and that they had had the benefits of experiences in New York and other states where bonus bills have been passed.

The suggestion was made by Senator Whittemore that it might be possible for the legislature to authorize the payment of the bonus and pay it by a tax levy in two years, thus saving a vast amount of money in interest on bonds. He said Wisconsin had paid its soldiers' bonus off in two years.

Legion representatives said they opposed asking a legislative body to grant the bonus and desired it to come through a vote of the people as a recognition of service. They said they considered it a physical impossibility to raise the money by tax levy in a period of two years, and that this would involve changes in the organic laws of the state.

ANYWAY THE INCOME TAX HAS AROUSED THE INTEREST OF A LOT OF STAGNANT VOTERS.

# GERMAN SPY SYSTEM UNLIKE COLORED TALES OF WRITERS

German spies, making up that vague, mysterious army credited with spreading bombs, flu, poison and propaganda in allied lands, kept the home sector on the alert until the armistice. Even now the newspapers occasionally report German spies or their ghosts stalking through the land perpetrating fearful deeds.

A high German officer, for many years an influential leader in the great general staff, in an exclusive interview with the International News Service, pulls aside the curtain revealing Germany's peace time army of military spies in France. Shadows cast by distant light silhouettes as giants the tiniest of men. As the light falls on the giant shadow of the German spy eclipsing all of northern France, the shadow fades, and one finds scattered here and there wee pigmies of men, revealing in their soul nakedness, human vice and frailty.

The spy story was a popular plot for magazine fiction during the war. The German spy, according to the author, was usually soulless, a devil incarnate, but leading a dashing life of picturesque adventure. A glance behind the scenes shows more frequently a weak and shivering soul, living in ugly sordidness, experiencing none of the devil-may-care thrills of the magazine villain.

"How many thousands of agents did Germany have in France in peace time?" the correspondent asked the officer, whose name must be withheld.

"Thousands?" He gave a sharp look as though he were afraid of falling into the trap of another American joke. "The truth is we had about one hundred military agents in France when the war commenced."

The Germans changed their system during the war. Money for the work was more plentiful and there was no time to carry out the patient planning necessary to the opening of sources of information of the quality type. The result was that agents became more numerous, and their value fell accordingly.

Germany's knowledge of the secret methods of her own spy service did not prevent her from falling a victim to the unknown terrors conjured in her own mind of the dangers from French and Russian agents.

The first day of mobilization in Germany a rumor gave the details of how many automobiles were transporting French gold straight across Germany from France to Russia.

In the excitement of the first days the general staff believed the rumor and issued strict orders that every automobile should be stopped by guards. As there was a guard about every mile or two it meant holding up and seriously delaying the automobile couriers speeding over the country with mobilization orders. An officer who was shot at five times in getting to the post to which he had been assigned estimates that the German staff's gullibility in believing such a yarn delayed mobilization at least twenty-four hours.

The continental spy systems seem to depend chiefly on the services of traitors, not on the resourcefulness and sang froid of picturesque story-book types. Avarice and greed stimulate the service, not fervid patriotism.

# FIND OUT WHAT CAUSES YOUR RHEUMATISM

## Then You Will Be Able to Treat It Intelligently.

The medical profession has not yet fully determined all of the causes of rheumatism, though they are pretty well agreed on two points.

The first is that the disease is more than a mere local trouble, that the pangs of pain come from a sourse that is far below the surface, and therefore it is not reasonable to expect any rational relief from a treatment that is locally applied and reaches only the surface.

When you realize the logic of this conclusion, you will see that you are really wasting your time and money if you are expecting any permanent relief from the use of liniments, lotions, and other locally applied treatment, which can only reach the surface, and have no effect whatever upon the origin of your trouble.

Any disease should be treated at its source, and especially one that causes as much suffering as rheumatism. For what you want is not mere temporary relief from the torturing pangs of pain, which will promptly return with renewed severity. The only treatment worth while is one that will show some progress toward getting at the source of the disease, and freeing the victim from its shackles.

The other point that the medical profession has agreed upon, is that some forms of rheumatism are caused by a tiny disease germ in the blood, which multiplies by the million, and until these germs are routed from the blood, you can see how futile local treatment will be. In fact, you can rub with liniments and use lotions by the gallon and never hope to reach the cause of your trouble.

So many people have found real permanent relief from their rheumatism by the use of S. S. S. that its use is justified on practically every case. Certainly if your rheumatism is due to a germ in the blood, as so many thousands of cases are, you should lose no time in beginning the use of S. S. S., because you can rely upon this fine old blood remedy to do you more good than any other treatment.

S. S. S. is beneficial in rheumatism because it is such a thorough blood medicine. It cleanses the blood of all impurities, and eradicates the germs which cause rheumatism. The wonderful results it has accomplished in other cases is proof of its great merit. S. S. S. has been on the market for more than fifty years and is sold by all druggists.

You are invited to write our medical department for valuable literature and advice about the treatment of your own case, for which no charge is made. Address Chief Medical Adviser, 156 Swift Laboratory, Atlanta, Georgia.

## WAGES STILL ABOVE 1913 AND 1918 AFTER SLASHES

A department of labor table said that if the maximum wage cut of 22½ per cent so far reported from any cotton mill were applied generally in the industry to 1920 scales, it would leave an hourly wage 2.5 times as high as prevailed in 1913 or 1.4 times as high as in 1918.

The 1920 figures, the table showed, were 3.6 times as high as in 1907, 3.3 times as high as in 1913 and 1.8 times as high as in 1918. At the same time the average full time week for male frame spinners in 1920 was 50.7 hours as compared to 59.4 in 1907 and 56.9 in 1913, and for female frame spinners, 51.8 hours and 1920 as compared to 61.0 in 1907 and 57.8 in 1913.

# UP TO HARDING TO CUT NAVY

## Senate Expected to Delay Action on Borah Resolution for Naval Reduction.

The senate is likely to delay taking action on Senator Borah's resolution proposing negotiations for reduction of naval building by the United States, Great Britain and Japan until after President-elect Harding has taken office and made public his plans for world peace.

The Borah resolution was favorably reported to the senate by the foreign affairs committee. In lieu of the original proposal that the negotiations look to a reduction of 50 per cent in future building for five years, the resolution as reported by the committee proposes that the negotiations provide for such reductions as the powers can agree upon.

There is a well defined belief that whatever plans Harding has in mind as a substitute for the Wilson League of Nations are built about some project looking towards voluntary reductions of armaments by the leading powers. To that extent at least the Borah resolution can be said to run along with Harding's ideas. There is a feeling, however, that it would be wisest for Congress to await definite announcement of the Harding policies before laying down a program and this will undoubtedly mean that Borah's resolution will not be considered in the Senate until after the change in administrations.

A sub-committee of the House appropriations committee, of which Representative Pat Kelley of Michigan is chairman, has practically completed its work on the naval appropriations bill for the ensuing fiscal year. It is likely the bill will provide $100,000,000 for work in 1921-22 on the 1916 naval program. The Navy department asked $180,000,000 for this purpose in its estimates, but the sub-committee believes that $100,000,000 will be enough for next year in view of heavy government expenditures for other purposes, present industrial and financial conditions, and existing high taxes.

If the naval appropriations bill includes $100,000,000 instead of $180,000,000, this will have the effect of spreading the 1916 program over a longer period than contemplated, but it would not handicap naval work now under way. Representative Kelley points out that abandonment of the 1916 program at this time would be more costly to the country than its completion. Millions of dollars in labor and materials would be utterly lost, he declares. On the other hand if the 1916 program is carried on the United States will be able to sit in the disarmament game with the other nations of the world with a full stack of chips.

This view is widespread in Congress as it is realized that a reduction of armaments, desirable as it is, is it likely to be attained without tedious negotiations extending over a period of many months. For this reason, while sentiment in Congress is overwhelmingly in favor of steps in the direction of a reduction of armaments, there is little heard in favor of immediate drastic steps to curb Uncle Sam's naval building plans.

## REVIVAL OF KERENSKY GOVERNMENT IS SOUGHT

Boria Bakhmeteff, Russian ambassador to the United States under the Kerensky regime, sailed for Paris recently for a conference there called by the former premier and his associates to consider "reviving the Kerensky government."

Mr. Bakhmeteff expects to return to Washington Feb. 20, where he still maintains his "embassy" despite the fact that he does not represent the present soviet government.


## Ouch! Lumbago Pain! Rub Backache Away

**Instant Relief with a small trial bottle of old "St. Jacob's Oil."**

Kidneys cause Backache? No! They have no nerves, therefore can not cause pain. Listen! Your backache is caused by lumbago, sciatica or a strain, and the quickest relief is soothing, penetrating "St. Jacobs Oil." Rub it right on your painful back, and instantly the soreness, stiffness and lameness disappears. Don't stay crippled! Get a small trial bottle of "St. Jacobs Oil" from your druggist and limber up. A moment after it is applied you'll wonder what became of the backache or lumbago pain.

Rub old, honest "St. Jacobs oil" whenever you have sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism or sprains, as it is absolutely harmless and does not burn the skin.

## Dont Send 1 Penny

Just send your name and address, size and color, and we will send this sweater and pair of trousers to you. You don't pay one penny until they are delivered at your door by the postman. Trousers alone are worth more than $2.98, so you are getting the sweater absolutely FREE. Send your order now.

**Men!! Pants and Sweater Both for $2.98**

The trousers are made of a very strong and durable gray striped worsted material. They have customary pockets and belt straps. All seams are double stitched and guaranteed not to rip. These trousers would ordinarily sell for more than $2.98. Color: Oxford gray stripe only. Sizes: 30 to 44 inches waist measure.

The sweater is made of heavy commercial yarn, woven in slip-over style, with round neck and sleeveless. Fits snugly to body. Colors: Khaki or navy blue. Sizes: 34 to 46 chest measure.

Remember, one sweater and one pair of trousers for $2.98. They will not be sold separately.

**Delivery Free** Just send your name and address — no money. Be sure to give size and color. When the sweater and trousers are delivered at your door by the postman, pay him $2.98 for them. We have paid the delivery charges. Wear both articles and if you don't find them all you expected, return them and we will cheerfully refund your money at once. Order by No. 42.

Dept. L 1111

**Walter Field Co.** 318 S. Michigan Ave. Chicago


The sting of the bee is only one-thirty-second of an inch long.


**What a Dime Will bring You From the Nation's Capital**

The little matter of 10 cts. will bring you the Pathfinder eight weeks on trial. The Pathfinder is an illustrated weekly, published at the Nation's center for all the Nation; an independent home paper that prints all the news of the world and tells the truth; now in its 26th year. This paper fills the bill without emptying the purse; it costs but $1 a year. If you want to keep posted on what is going on in the world, at the least expense of time or money, this is your means. If you want a paper in your home which is sincere, reliable, entertaining, wholesome, the Pathfinder is yours. If you would appreciate a paper which puts everything clearly, strongly, briefly—here it is. Send 10c to show that you might like such a paper, and we will send the Pathfinder probation eight weeks. The 10c does not repay us, but we are glad to invest in new friends.

*Washington has become the World's Capital and reading the Pathfinder is like sitting in the inner council with those who mold the world's destiny.*

The Pathfinder, 766 Langdon Sta., Washington, D.C.

**ONLY $1.00 After 10 DAYS TRIAL**

Plays All Disc Records

Think of it! Only ONE DOLLAR after ten days trial in your own home—use the THIERYOLA for ten days before you pay one cent. If the THIERYOLA pleases you—if it is the finest machine you ever saw at the price, I ask, then send ONE DOLLAR as first payment and the balance in monthly payments so small that you will hardly miss them.

**THIERYOLA**

*"The Real Music-Maker"*

THIERYOLA PHONOGRAPHS are in a class by themselves—distinctive in design—built of the finest materials—contain all the newest improvements. Everyone of the dozen different styles are the greatest values in phonographs ever offered in this country at similar prices. Bear in mind that every THIERYOLA, regardless of price, perfectly plays all makes and sizes of disc records. With a THIERYOLA in your parlor you have the whole world of phonograph music at your command. A dozen styles to choose from—Beautiful Art Cabinets in Genuine Mahogany—Walnut and Oak. Don't buy half a phonograph—get a genuine THIERYOLA, "the real music-maker," which plays all makes of disc records and plays them perfectly.

A set of large size double disc records, carrying twelve selections of the latest and best music—worth over $5.00 will be given *absolutely free* with every THIERYOLA until further notice.

RECORDS FREE

**SEND COUPON BELOW**

Mail the coupon below today for complete color-printed catalog of THIERYOLAS and full information regarding the *free trial* and *easy payment plans*. Most surprising values ever offered on high-grade phonographs—everyone a real music-maker. Remember, THIERYOLAS are shipped on Ten Days Free Trial—No Advance Payments—No Risks—You must be satisfied before you pay one cent.

**Write Now!**

Because prices and terms must soon increase, this offer may be discontinued at any time, so mail coupon today.

J. B. THIERY CO. Dept. 88 Milwaukee, Wis.

Mail me, postpaid, at once, color-printed catalog of THIERYOLA Phonographs and full particulars of your advertised buying plans.

Name _____

Address _____

# TANGLE KILLS BUDGET PLANS

## New House Appropriations Body is About to Collapse on Technicalities.

The nearest thing to a budget system that congress has ever been able to evolve is in danger of collapse.

In the absence of a budget law on account of President Wilson's veto of the measure passed last summer, the house appropriations committee, at the beginning of the present session, was enlarged to 35 members and eight other major committees, which had previously been in charge of appropriation measures lost their appropriation power and much of their influence. Two members from each of these committees was added to the enlarged body and all of the appropriation measures for the fiscal year beginning next July have been in the hands of the appropriations committee.

When the new system was evolved it was expressly provided that the enlarged committee was not to attempt to put any legislation into the appropriation measures it reported.

**Plan Near Failure.**

Now as the result of a parliamentary tangle that has come up the work of the new appropriation committee may come to naught and there is grave danger that some of the annual appropriation measures may not be passed before March 4.

The situation has resulted from discovery that many of the items appropriated in the bills being laid before congress by the appropriations committee are without any warrant of law and therefore easily knocked out on a point of order.

Members of the more or less defunct major committees which were stripped of their powers have seized upon this advantage from different motives and what they will be able to do to the appropriation bills is a shame. The fact that only two members from each of these committees were placed on the main committee left many sore toes. Congressional jealousy, once it is aroused, packs a mean punch.

The first example of this tangle cropped up when the Indian affairs appropriation bill was before the house. Chairman Snyder knocked out about two-thirds of the items carried in the measure on points of order. There was no legislation to carry these items and so the speaker was bound to rule them out. Now the Indian bill is useless in so far as the house is concerned. These items can be restored by the senate and must then come back to the house for approval separately, a long, devious and time-killing process.

Chairman Snyder was criticized and reprimanded by the chairman of the appropriations committee for his action, and virtually admitted that he was wrecking the bill because he opposed the new system of framing appropriation measures. Snyder was within his rights and any other member could have done likewise had he been familiar with the situation. The Indian bureau has been growing for 90 years and appropriations made annually without essential legislation being passed to provide for many of the items. When the Indian affairs committee made up the appropriation bill it had the power to include the necessary legislation to carry the appropriations in each measure.

The diplomatic appropriations bill is said to be in the same fix; for not one line in 20 of the items carried has been expressly authorized by law and the entire bill can be knocked out on points of order, or at least so mutilated as to be useless. One member of the foreign affairs committee has let it be known that he is going to attack the bill when it comes before the house and he will undoubtedly be able to wreck it.

In making up the naval appropriations bill a scheme is to be attempted to prevent it being treated to a like fate. Chairman Butler of the naval affairs committee has been requested by the chairman of the appropriations committee to prepare a bill and report it out of his committee carrying authorization of law for all the appropriations in the naval bill. Thus there will really be two naval bills to consider instead of one, and both will take considerable time. Whether this plan to save the naval bill will be successful remains to be seen.

The whole affair is developing into one of the worst legislative tangles in the history of congress, and it has aroused much interest among leaders and in circles where the situation has been known. Republican leaders have endeavored to keep the situation secret in the hope that some way out of the tangle might be found, but this does not seem very likely at present.

REMEMBER, ALEX, WHEN WE USED TO TRAVEL ALL OVER THE UNITED STATES, STOPPING AT THE BEST HOTELS AND PREACHING THE HORRORS OF LIFE IN DOWN TRODDEN AMERICA AND THE BEAUTIES OF BOLSHEVISM ?
LENINE
EMMA GOLDMAN
ALEXANDER BERKMAN

THE LATEST REPORT FROM EMMA AND ALEX IN WONDERLAND

# American Girl News Writer Released by Bolshevik Officials

Mrs. Marguerite E. Harrison of Baltimore, newspaper correspondent, imprisoned as a spy by the Bolsheviki at Moscow, has been released, says a letter received by Dr. Hugh H. Young, from the secretary of Lord Beaverbrook, owner of the Daily Express of London.

Her release from prison does not mean necessarily that she may immediately leave Russia, though this is the hope of her friends.

Assurance that Mrs. Harrison had been released were sent Lord Beaverbrook by M. Krassin, former Bolshevik minister of trade to England, who has returned to Russia. At the request of Dr. Young to use his influence to obtain Mrs. Harrison's release, Lord Beaverbrook took the matter up with M. Krassin.

Mrs. Harrison entered Russia about 11 months ago. Soon after reaching Moscow she was imprisoned but later was released and for a time was reported as being in high favor with the Bolsheviki.

Her efforts to leave the country, however, were frustrated and she was again arrested Oct. 24 and imprisoned on the charge of having tried to bribe her way out of Russia. Later an official declaration charged her with being a spy for the U. S. department of state, although this was flatly denied by Washington.

# Industrial Groups Now Plan Revival of Building in U. S.

With a threefold purpose—to revive the demand for lumber and other building materials; to produce construction of homes to relieve the present shortage throughout the United States and to make employment for the army of idle men in the construction trades—more than two dozen industrial groups from all parts of the country, representing the "essential industries" were represented at a conference in Chicago.

Invitations to the meeting were mailed from the headquarters of the executive committee of the National Lumber Manufacturin association to representative delegates in brick, cement, glass, electrical supply, plumbing, hardware, structural steel and other building trades, setting forth the purposes of the conference and asking co-operation.

The trades invited to attend were asked to study their own trades to see what concessions they may be able to make in order to get building construction again under way. Consideration of these suggestions occupied most of today with considerations of standardization in the various lines.

It is a serious offense to ride a bicycle anywhere near the city of Constantinople.

# SENATE PROBES JAP SEA GRAB

## Wilson May Tell Secrets of Peace Conference Affecting Pacific Ocean.

The clash between the interests of the United States and Japan in the Pacific ocean has reached such a pass that the senate committee on foreign relations decided to take a hand in the matter.

As the first step, the committee will seek the details of the agreements entered into at Paris respecting the disposition of the former German cables in the Pacific, the cable station island of Yap and the other former German islands north of the equator over which Japan has been given a league of nations mandate.

The inquiry is likely also to go into the question of Shantung, which Japan so far has failed to restore to China, and the occupation of Vladivostok and other parts of Manchuria by the Japanese.

Senator Lodge, chairman of the committee, had a conference with Acting Secretary of State Davis, who, it was stated, will appear before the committee to furnish Paris peace conference documents and such information as the senators desire.

It is understood President Wilson has been advised of the purpose of the inquiry and has consented to the disclosure to the committee of the peace conference secrets bearing on the situation.

Japan has adopted a stubborn attitude in the communications conference and in negotiations abroad relating to her interests in the Pacific. She never has accepted the form of mandate over the islands offered by the allies and is holding out for a mandate which virtually would allow her to incorporate the Marshall, Ladrone and Caroline archipelagoes into the Japanese empire.

If Japan obtains such a mandate she would have complete control of Yap and be able to dictate to the United States in regard to all cable and radio activities centering on that island. Yap is an important alternative line of cable communication between the United States and the Philippines, this line being always free of interruption, while the Guam line is frequently out of commission as the result of tropical storms.

# British Debt Case Dropped by Dems; Up to Republicans

The British debt problem has been finally marked off the Wilson administration calendar. Along with the tariff and tax programs and other major questions, it definitely reached the stage where the Harding cabinet must assume full responsibility for settlement. The treasury, therefore, settled down to closing up other matters, now pressing for consideration, and thrust aside an elaborate schedule for the British parleys, abruptly disarranged by England's postponement of conferences with American representatives.

Secretary of the Treasury Houston, this government's chief representative in the English debt negotiations, frankly acknowledged for the first time that adjustment of the British debt question by the present administration is now practically hopeless. The secretary, after scanning latest advices from London, transmitted through the state department, was assured that the arrival of Lord Chalmers, British secretary of finance, probably will be delayed until late in February, and there was a suggestion of even further delay in his departure from London.

"Lord Chalmers may reach Washington the latter part of February, but the starting of conferences at so late a period will render it impossible to reach any agreement before I go out of office," Secretary Houston said.

The impression exists that England may soon come forward after President Harding is inaugurated, with proposals, newly framed, and bereft of some of the sought-for "concessions" which they have stressed in the preliminary conferences on the debt question.

Sir Auckland Geddes, in conference both with the state and treasury departments, is said to have been told in plain language that the British debt might be arranged on terms which might meet with general approval in America as well as in England, if there could be some show of sincere effort by England to rectify some of her own budget and other problems in a way that would make a solution of the debt question less doubtful and less subject to public disapproval.

More than 150 carloads of electrical equipment have been shipped from the United States to fit up two great central power stations under construction near Bombay, India.


# SALTS IS FINE FOR KIDNEYS, QUIT MEAT

## Flush the Kidneys at once when Back hurts or Bladder bothers.

No man or woman who eats meat regularly can make a mistake by flushing the kidneys occasionally, says a well-known authority. Meat forms uric acid which clogs the kidney pores so they sluggishly filter or strain only part of the waste and poisons from the blood, then you get sick. Nearly all rheumatism, headaches, liver trouble, nervousness, constipation, dizziness, sleeplessness, bladder disorders come from sluggish kidneys.

The moment you feel a dull ache in the kidneys or your back hurts, or if the urine is cloudy, offensive, full of sediment, irregular of passage or attended by a sensation of scalding, get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any reliable pharmacy and take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia and has been used for generations to flush clogged kidneys and stimulate them to activity, also to neutralize the acids in urine so it no longer causes irritation, thus ending bladder disorders.

Jad Salts is inexpensive and cannot injure; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which all regular meat eaters should take now and then to keep the kidneys clean and the blood pure, thereby avoiding serious kidney complications.

# Dyspepsia Spoils Beauty

**A Good, Sharp Appetite and Perfect Digestion Are the Surest Ways to Attain and Keep Beauty.**

Nothing will spoil the complexion, dim the eyes, and cave in the cheeks quicker than dyspepsia allowed to go on without proper relief.

**"My Beauty Secret? Just Use Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets for Good Digestion; Let Nature Do the Rest."**

The poisonous by-products of fermentation may be absorbed into the blood and simply ruin the good looks. A bad complexion, haggard appearance and emaciation may result from neglected indigestion. By taking Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets the distresses due to dyspepsia are avoided and thus this menace to good looks and good digestion is removed.

Get a 60c package of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets at any drug store.

# BIG SERVICE FOR 10c

Washington, D. C., Jan. 26. — In order to let people, all over the country, see for themselves how valuable the Pathfinder can be to them, the editor of that old-established national weekly offers to send his paper on trial 8 weeks for only 10 cents. The 10c does not begin to pay the cost but the editor says he is glad to invest in new friends. The Pathfinder has been going for 28 years. One family in every 70 in the entire United States now takes it. Thousands more would take it if they realized what they are missing. The proof of the pudding is in the eating. Only a dime sent to the Pathfinder, 101 Langdon Station, Washington, D. C., will keep your whole family informed, entertained, helped and inspired.

# CASCARETS

**"They Work while you Sleep"**

Make it your "hobby" to keep liver and bowels regular. If bilious, constipated, headachy, unstrung, or if you have a cold, an upset stomach, or bad breath, take Cascarets tonight and wake up feeling clear, rosy and fit. No griping—no inconvenience. Children love Cascarets, too. 10, 25, 50 cents.

# The Glow of Health Comes to You

**If you are careful to follow the advice of your older friends or relatives**

For over 50 years ago, Dr. Pierce, then a young practicing physician discovered that a prescription made up of Lady-slipper root, Viburnum, black and blue Cohosh, Unicorn root, Oregon Grape root, and made into a liquid extract, or tablets, without alcohol, was wonderfully efficient as a tonic for those pains and ills so common among the women folks. This woman's tonic has sold as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for over fifty years and is just as popular and efficient now as at any time. Over a million bottles were sold last year and many of your friends and neighbors can testify as to how good it is.

Madisonville, Ohio.—"I have always used Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription since I was a young lady. My mother gave it to me for feminine trouble and we were surprised when I had taken it but a short time how it had helped me. I have always thought it saved my life. I have had very good health ever since. I wish all women who suffer with feminine trouble to know about this wonderful medicine."—MRS. JAMES E. GRASSMANN, R. F. D. No. 10, North Gomien Ave.

# CASTORIA

**For Infants and Children**

**In Use For Over 30 Years**

Always bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

# JAPAN SCOUTS NAVAL HOLIDAY

## America and Britain Must Agree First, Says Ex-Premier of Empire in Far East.

American proposals that Japan, Great Britain and the United States "take a naval holiday" is eloquent proof that despite the fabulous riches of America she wishes to curtail national expenditures, and therefore the proposals are intended more to help America than to contribute to the peace of the world, said Marquis Shigenobu Okuma, former Japanese premier, in an interview in Tokio.

"Only when an American-British agreement has been reached," he added, "can Japan be in a position to consider this proposition. Japan's naval program is fixed at the minimum necessary for national defense."

Charges that it appears that the American government is giving the incident arising out of the death of naval Lieutenant Langdon at Vladivostok undue importance are made by the Kokumin Shimbun.

"If, as believed," the newspaper continues, "America goes as far as to bring up Japan's basic policy in Siberia, including the question of the evacuation of that country by Japanese troops, it is likely fresh cause for discussion has arisen between the two governments. Moreover, such a question would cause a dispute between the Japanese foreign office and military authorities here."

Surprise at what it terms the "timidity of the government" is expressed by the Hochi Shimbun, which adds:

"The government is doing everything to apologize to America, when, according to information reaching Japan, no fault was found in the actions of the sentry who shot Lieut. Langdon. Apparently the government has two stories—one for American consumption, and the other for Japanese."

Press advices from Vladivostok declare Lieut. Langdon walked to the cruiser Albany, saluted the gangway guard and collapsed before making any statement. Confirmation that the lieutenant's Russian wife shot and killed herself the day following the death of her husband has been received in despatches to newspapers in Tokio.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

## John D., Jr., Donates Million for Relief of Starving Europe

**Work of raising the $33,000,000 Herbert Hoover wants for the relief of starving children in Eurpoe went forward with renewed vigor, following the announcement that John D. Rockefeller, Jr., had made a personal contribution of $1,000,000. The announcement was made at a dinner of Rockefeller's Bible class and the young financier was given a rousing ovation by the diners which seemed to greatly embarrass him.**

**"I envy my father only one thing," Rockefeller said in a brief speech. "I do not envy him his mother although she was a wonderful woman, because I had a wonderful mother. I do not envy him his wife, my mother, because I have the best wife in the world. I do not envy him his children, three daughters to say nothing of a son, because I have the six best children in the world. But I do envy him the necessity he had to make his way in the world. I have never known what that was."**

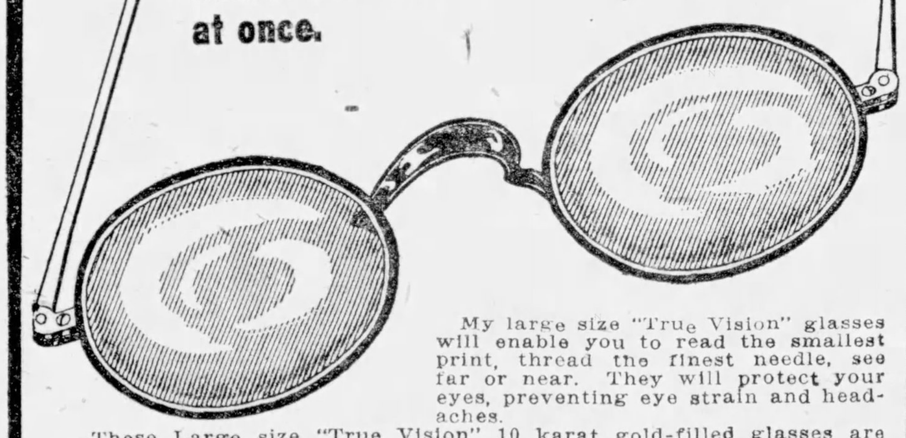
## U. S. SHRINERS WILL MEET IN DES MOINES, JUNE 14-16

Ellis Lewis Garretson, imperial potentate of the Mystic Shrine, has announced that the next meeting of the Shriners of North America will be held in Des Moines, Ia., June 14, 15 and 16.

GLASSES ON TRIAL FREE

Send No Money

Just send the Coupon below. I'll send the Glasses at once.



My large size "True Vision" glasses will enable you to read the smallest print, thread the finest needle, see far or near. They will protect your eyes, preventing eye strain and headaches.

These Large size "True Vision" 10 karat gold-filled glasses are the finest and most durable spectacles and will give years of satisfaction.

DON'T SEND A PENNY
I Trust You

I ask you to send no money, simply your name and address. I know that these scientifically ground glasses will give you such "True Vision" and splendid satisfaction that I insist on sending them on FREE TRIAL, so you can see what a remarkable bargain I offer. When they arrive, put them on and see with what ease and comfort they will enable you to read, work and sew, see clearly at a distance or close up, by daylight or lamp light. Note how easily you can read the fine print in your Bible. You'll be amazed and delighted.

Try Them NOW—They are SENT FREE. Sit right down this very minute and fill out the coupon. Mail it at once. The glasses will be sent to you postage paid, without any charge whatever. **We do not make shipments C. O. D.** All glasses sent on Free Trial Only. You are to pay for the glasses only after you have worn them 10 days and have decided that **You Want to Keep and Pay for Them.** They will come packed in a beautiful velveteen-lined, spring-back Pocket Book Spectacle case. Try them for 10 full days at my risk and expense. Send the coupon now. **SEND NO MONEY. Chicago Spectacle House, Dept. A-457, 1462-64-66 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill.**

CHICAGO SPECTACLE HOUSE,
**Dept. A-457, 1462-64-66 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill.**

I enclose herewith this coupon, which entitles me, by mail, to a pair of your 10 Karat Gold-filled, Large Size "True Vision" Spectacles complete, also a fine leatherette, velveteen-lined, spring-back, pocket book spectacle case without a penny of cost to me, so I can try them out, under your own offer, of a full ten days' actual test. This free trial is not to cost me one cent. And if I like the glasses and keep them, I am to pay you $2.95 only. But if, for any reason whatsoever, I do not want to keep them (and I alone am to be the sole judge) I will return them to you without paying you a single cent for them as you agreed. Do not fail to answer the following questions:

How old are you?.....How many years have you used glasses (if any)?.....

Name .....

Post Office.....

R. R.....Box No.....State.....

# Shears and Paste Pot Stories

**Rehearsed Own Funeral.**

Charles V, king of Spain and emperor of Germany in the sixteenth century, was a pious ruler. Toward the end of his life he conceived the curious idea of rehearsing his own funeral, not because he wished to have the event go off without a hitch when the time should come, but because he thought the performance of ceremony would redound to the credit and well being of his soul in the after world.

His friends sought to dissuade him, but deeming it a holy act, the ruler went ahead with his preparations. A catafalque was erected and the service performed. The high altar, the catafalque, and the entire church shone with wax lights; the friars were all in their proper places and the household of the emperor attended in deep mourning. "The pious monarch himself was there, attired in sable weeds," according to the monkish historian, "and bearing a taper, to see himself interred and to celebrate his own obsequies."

While the mass for the dead was sung, he came forward and gave his taper to the officiating priest as a symbol of his desire to yield up his soul. Not only once, but for many years, until he finally died in 1558, Charles V. performed this strange ceremony annually.—From the Argonaut.

**Said Dyes Hid Dirt.**

John Woolman, the American Quaker, philanthropist and author, refused to wear any clothing that had been dyed. He carried his scruples so far that he wore a hat that was of the natural color of the fur, thereby presenting, as one of his biographers remarks, the aspect of a sort of Robinson Crusoe.

One of Woowman's objections to dyes was that they concealed dirt. Traveling often in wet weather through narrow streets, he was frequently distressed by various impurities—especially when his journeys took him to places where cloth had been dyed, so that at sundry times he had to "walk over ground where much of their dyestuffs had drained away." This produced in his mind a great longing "that people might come into cleanness of spirit, cleanness of person, and cleanness about their houses and garments."

As a further reason against dyes he argued that the spirit that would hide dirt leads to the concealment of anything that may be materially or morally disagreeable, and is therefore contrary to sincerity. He contended that if the money spent on dyeing were devoted to the promotion of cleanliness much good in every way would result.—From Manchester Guardian.

## Urges Stopping of Disarmament Talk Until After Mar. 4

The question of total or partial disarmament should not be discussed by the United States with other nations pending a change of administration March 4, Elihu Root, who helped to form the international court of arbitration under the League of Nations, declared in a letter to Chariman Butler of the house naval committee.

The precise method of procedure, Mr. Root said, ought to be determined after and not before Mr. Harding and his secretary of state have had an opportunity to inform themselves and to reach conclusions as to the way which affords the best prospect of success.

Mr. Root declared his strong belief that steps should be taken promptly after the new adminitration is established to bring about a general agreement for disarmament.

Mr. Root's letter was presented to the naval committee by Chairman Butler, who emphasized that it was not the purpose of the committee in seeking the best judgment of the country to make a declaration of its own on the question of disarmament.

"We are simply trying to get the views of men like Mr. Root," said Mr. Butler, "and it is not our purpose to embarrass the present or the incoming administration or attempt to tie the hands of President-elect Harding. We feel that we will accomplish a good deal if we develop the subject and bring before the country the best thought of its leading men."

## Thousands of Men in Poland Legless, Armless and Blind

Ten thousand men in Poland today are legless, armless, blind or in otherwise disabled condition as result of the war. The problem of rehabilitating this crippled manhood is one of the most serious facing the new republic. Schools for the re-education of war cripples are being established, but the work is retarded by lack of supplies and funds.

In one surgical hospital in the City of Posen 600 men are waiting for artificial limbs or other appliances which will restore them to active life and some kind of labor, but which cannot be obtained for lack of material and machinery. Connected with this hospital is a surgical appliance factory capable under normal conditions of turning out hundreds of artificial limbs, etc., daily, but which is now practically at a standstill. It contains tools and machinery for only ten men, while of leather and metal material there is scarcely any. Fifty skilled workmen are available for this shop but must remain idle for lack of supplies. During the past month only 58 artificial limbs could be made.

According to investigations made by the American Red Cross over 10 per cent of the war crippled soldiers of Poland have families. Conservatively estimated, over 2,000 children of these disabled men are today in distress.

**No "Trench of Bayonest."**

The scaffolding has now been taken down from the monument over the famous "Trench of Bayonets" at Verdun which President Millerand has inaugurated. But the terms "trench" is a misnomer. The true story is this:

Fifty-seven survivors of two Breton battalions were holding the line there, not in a trench, but in a series of shellholes, nearly regularly spaced and aligned. The men were so packed that when any were wounded they were unable to fall down, while for security they held their rifles, with fixed bayonets in the air.

During the whole of June 11, 12 and 13, 1916, a terrible artillery duel raged round them. Caught between the French and German barrage fires, one by one the men died, while the bursting shells buried them under the waves of torn-up ground. When the scene could be visited all that remained was a line of bayonets protruding from the ground.—From London Mail.

**Lone Worshiper Routed.**

For almost a score of years Miss Emma Walter has been the lone worshiper in the Friends' meeting house in Catawissa, Pa. In spite of her advanced years she has continued to live alone and despite all weathers has made her pilgrimage twice each week to the meeting house in order that it might not be without a worshiper.

Recently the winter became a little too severe and, after much consideration she was persuaded to go to Berwick to live with relatives for the remainder of the winter. Thus for the first time since its construction, more than a century ago, the meeting house is without a single worshiper.—From Philadelphia Record.

**To Move Huge Stone.**

The greatest chunk of stone ever quarried or transported in the United States or anywhere else on earth is going to be hewn and taken to Washington for the monumental Theodore Roosevelt national memorial. The memorial is to take the form of a lion, some 36x40 feet in dimensions, and it is to be carved by Carl Ethan Akeley out of a solid block of rock.

Where the stone is to come from appears not yet to be determined. One authority suggests it may be necessary to build a special railroad and equipment to bring it to Washington. The memorial will be the biggest job in stone, it is said, since the sphinxes were set up on the plains of Egypt.—From Philadelphia Public Ledger.

One large paper mill company is building a mill in Burma which will turn out 10,000 tons a year. Hitherto the pulp industry has been confined mainly to the temperate zones.

COLDS

"Pape's Cold Compound"
Breaks any Cold
in Few Hours

Instant Relief! Don't stay stuffed-up! Quit blowing and snuffling! A dose of "Pape's Cold Compound" taken every two hours until three doses are taken usually breaks up any cold.

The very first dose opens clogged nostrils and the air passages of the head; stops nose running; relieves the headache, dullness, feverishness.

"Pape's Cold Compound" acts quick, sure, and costs only a few cents at drug stores. It acts without assistance, tastes nice, contains no quinine—Insist upon Pape's!

FACE DISFIGURED WITH PIMPLES

And Blackheads. Caused Itching. Troubled a Year. Cuticura Heals.

"My trouble began with pimples and blackheads which later developed into a rash and caused an itching feeling, especially in hot weather. My face was badly affected and was red, blotchy and disfigured. "This trouble lasted about a year and I tried different kinds of remedies but nothing helped me. I began using Cuticura Soap and Ointment and after using one cake of Cuticura Soap and almost a box of Cuticura Ointment for three weeks I was completely healed." (Signed) Edmund Theis, Route 1, Winona, Minn.

Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum are ideal for every-day toilet uses.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. H, Malden 48, Mass." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

## CANDY AND CIGAR TASTE CAUSED BOY'S CRIME WAVE

A taste for candy and cigars led John Carroll, 17, of Memphis, but still in short pants, to start a personal crime wave, the police said. He had confessed, they added, to 13 robberies in the last ten days. Carroll comes from St. Joseph, Mo., he said.

DANDERINE

Stops Hair Coming Out; Thickens, Beautifies.

A few cents buys "Danderine." After a few applications you cannot find a fallen hair or any dandruff, besides every hair shows new life, vigor, brightness, more color and thickness.

CANCER

Its successful treatment without use of the knife. Hundreds of satisfied patients testify to this method. Write for free book. Tells how to care for patients suffering from cancer. Address DR. W. O. BYE, Kansas City, Mo.
DR. W. O. BYE. Kansas City, Mo.

Handsome FREE Wrist Watch
Guaranteed time keeper GIVEN for selling only 40 packs vegetable seeds at 10c per large pack. Easily sold—EARN BIG MONEY or premiums. Get sample lot TO-DAY. Send no money. We trust you till seeds are sold.
AMERICAN SEED COMPANY
Box 132 Lancaster, Pa

Bumstead's Worm Syrup
For 60 Yrs. the standard remedy. It never fails. Druggists, general stores or mail. 65c bottle. Est. C. A. Voorhees, M. D., Philadelphia, Pa.

ASTHMA

TREATMENT sent any sufferer by mail at once. If it cures send $1.00. If not, don't. Write today. W. K. STERLINE, 631 Ohio Ave., SIDNEY, OHIO.

HEART DISEASE. $2.50 TRIAL FREE. Dr. Miles, the great specialist, will send a new and remarkable Special Treatment Free to those having Enlarged, Valvular, Rheumatic, Dropsical or Nervous Hearts; Short Breath, Palpitation, Smothering, Irregular Pulse, Pain, Swollen Ankles, etc. Unusual success. Immense practice. Many report cured after 3 to 15 physicians failed. Write for Two Pound Free Trial, Book and Astonishing Testimonials. Address Dr. Franklin Miles, Dept. G, 100 to 110 Franklin St., Elkhart, Ind.

ECZEMA

Also called Tetter, Salt Rheum, Pruritus, Milk Crust, Weeping Skin, Etc.

Eczema Can Be Cured to Stay, and when I say cured, I mean just what I say—C-U-R-E-D, and not merely patched up for awhile, to return worse than before. Remember, I make this broad statement after putting ten years of my time on this one disease and handling in the meantime a quarter of a million cases of this dreadful disease. Now, I do not care what all you have used, nor how many doctors have told you that you could not be cured—all I ask is just a chance to show you that I know what I am talking about. If you will write me TODAY, I will send you a FREE TRIAL of my mild soothing, guaranteed cure that will convince you more in a day than I or anyone else could in a month's time. If you are disgusted and discouraged, I dare you to give me a chance to prove my claims. By writing to me today you will enjoy more real comfort than you had ever thought this world holds for you. Just try it and you will see. I am telling you the truth.
Dr. J. E. Cannaday, 1200 Court Blk., Sedalia, Mo. References—Third National Bank, Sedalia Mo. Could you do a better act than send this notice to some poor sufferer of Eczema?

# LYNCH NEGROES AFTER BATTLE

## Five North Carolina Whites and Three Blacks Are Wounded in Fight.

Town of Warrenton, N. C., the scene Sunday night of the lynching of two negroes by a mob of masked men and the source of wild rumors of clashes and impending clashes between armed blacks and whites was restored to quiet the next day.

A company of home guards, ordered out by Governor Morrison too late to prevent the double lynching were on duty and further trouble was not anticipated.

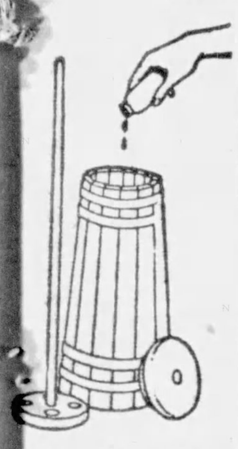
The lynching shortly after midnight, was the culmination of several days of ill feeling between negroes and whites of Norlina, which reached a climax early Sunday in a pitched gun battle there in which five white men and three negroes were wounded. Thirteen negroes were arrested and brought to the jail at the county seat in Warrenton. Sunday night the mob numbering about 150 surrounded the jail, quickly overpowered John Green, the negro jailer, under threat of death, took Alfred Williams and Plummer Bullock, two of the prisoners, a mile outside of town and riddled them with bullets as they stood by the roadside.

Bullock was said to have instigated the clash at Norlina following a dispute with a groceryman over the purchase of ten cents worth of apples. Williams was said to have been one of the leaders in that clash. The negroes, it was charged, gathered at the Norlina railway depot Sunday morning and opened fire on the whites. The mob in its invasion of the jail did not molest the other 11 prisoners.

# DOUGHBOY COOK SECRETARY TO WOMAN IN CONGRESS

Benjamin Edwards, cook, of Muskogee, Okla., a former soldier, will be private secretary to Miss Alice Robertson, only woman member of the next congress, Miss Robertson announced.


# Use Dandelion Butter Color



Add a half-teaspoonful to each gallon of winter cream and out of your churn comes butter of golden June shade to bring you top prices.

**DANDELION**
**Butter Color**

All stores sell 35-cent bottles, each sufficient to keep that rich, "Golden Shade" in your butter all the year round. Standard Butter Color for fifty years. Purely vegetable. Meets all food laws, State and National. Used by all large creameries. Will not color the buttermilk. Tasteless. Wells & Richardson Co., Burlington, Vermont.

# There Is No Death!

*Life Is Eternal*

Do not grieve over those who have departed. Life never ends—God's door is always open between earth life and eternal life, where those who love one another will be united forever.

Through God's own law the spirit of those who have passed through the portals of Death can communicate with those on earth. There are millions of persons right here in America who have the courage to believe that the life, the personality, the love which they knew in their dear ones, has not come to an end by death.

The Wm. T. Stead Memorial Center wishes to place before you its remarkable evidence—enabling you to decide for yourself that—*There is no death; there are no dead.* Send for our free booklet, COMMUNICATION, 32 pages. It will present to you our view of life, here and beyond the grave. It will help you to understand "God's World," our first book. Life will bring you much more happiness if you can register the right thoughts. God's World will aid you. We wish it were possible to place a copy of "God's World" in the hands of every living, breathing soul. Send now—fill out this Coupon.

**THE STEAD CENTER**
**Dept. 76, Rand-McNally Bldg., Chicago, Ill.**

**SEND NO MONEY Mail Coupon NOW!**

THE STEAD CENTER Date .....
Dept. 76 Rand McNally Bldg., Chicago, Ill.
Please send me your free illustrated booklet, COMMUNICATION, and let me know all about "God's World," without obligation on my part. Yours truly,

Name .....
Address .....
WRITE NAME AND COMPLETE ADDRESS CLEARLY


# THE LATEST MARKETS

There was a slump in the wheat market last week, the cash grain dropping 11c. The tendency prevailed even though the export sales during the week were reported large. On Monday the corn receipts were liberal but the market opened steady to slightly higher. In the produce market butter and eggs have taken a big tumble. Butter was four cents lower than last week while eggs have dropped eight cents. Falling egg prices were due to large receipts as the result of the open weather.

## Grain

Wheat, cash, $1.88; March, $1.89; May, $1.85. Corn, cash, 70c. Oats, cash, 40½c. Barley, cash, 73c. Rye, No. 2, cash, $1.60. Cloverseed, cash, 1919, $12.00; 1920, $12.25; Jan., $12.25; Feb., $12.30; March, $12.20; April, $10.15. Alsike, cash, 1919, $14.75; 1920, $15.50; March, $15.25. Timothy, cash, 1918, $3.50; 1919, $3.05; Jan., $3.15; Feb., $3.20; March, $3.25; April, $3.25; May, $3.25; Sept., $3.65.

Chicago—Wheat, March, $1.66¾; May, $1.57¾. Corn, Jan., 63⅝c; May, 68⅛c; July, 69¼c. Oats, May, 44¼c; July, 44c. Barley, May, 67½c. Rye, May, $1.47⅝; July, $1.30.

## Produce

TOLEDO—Butter—Fancy Elgin creamery, 1-lb. prints, 52c; solid pack, 51c; oleo, 34c; nut margarine, 27@28c.

Cheese—Fancy brick, 28@29c; limburger, New York, 2-lb. bricks, 35c; Wisconsin, 1-lb. 35c; domestic, 34c; new Michigan, 27@28c; longhorn, 32@33c.

Eggs—Candled, 62c; selects, 67c.

Bacon—Fat, 20½c; lean, 29c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 24½c; 9 to 10 lbs., 23½c; 11 to 12 lbs., 22½c; 13 to 15 lbs., 20½c. Hams, 22c. Lard, 14½c. Sausage—Bologna, 16c; frankfurters, 19c; fresh pork, 16c; luncheon, 20c.

Live poultry—Ducks, 30@33c; turkeys, 40@45c; heavy fowls, 28@30c; geese, 25@28c; old roosters, 19@20c; broilers, 27@28c.

Hides—No. 1, 5c; No. 2, 4c; bull, 4c; green calf, No. 1, 8c; No. 2, 6½c; kip, 6c; No. 2 kip, 4½c; cured hides, No. 1, 8c; No. 2, 7c; horse hides, $2.00.

Tallow, rendered, 4c.

Cleveland—Butter—Extra, in tub lots, 52½@53c; prints, 53½@54c; extra firsts, 51½@52c; firsts, 50½@51c; seconds, 44@45c; packing stock, 12@15c; fancy dairy, roll, 20@25c. Oleomargarine, pound prints, nut oleo, 25@27½c; high grade animal oil, 29@29½c. Cheese—Fancy brick, 40@52c; York, 28@30c; Swiss, 35@52c; limburger, fancy, 32@33c. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern extra, 67c; extra firsts, 66c; Ohio firsts, new cases, 64c; do., old cases, 63c; western firsts, new cases, 63c; refrigerator extras, 60c; refrigerator firsts, 58c. Poultry—Live, heavy fowls, 32@34c; light stock, 25c; roosters, 24c; spring ducks, 38@40c; turkeys, 45@50c; geese, 30@35c; spring chickens, choice, 29@30c. Rabbits—Choice, $2.25@2.50 per doz. Potatoes—Ohio and New York round white, No. 1, $2.25@2.50 per 150-lb. sack; Michigan round white, $2.50; Colorado Brown Beauties, No. 1, $3.00; Idaho Rurals, $3.25 per 100-lb. sack. Sweet potatoes—Virginia yellow, $3.00@3.75 ped bbl.; Delaware yellows, No. 1, $1.65@1.75 per bu.; kiln dried New Jersey, No. 1, $2.25 per bu.; Virginia kiln dried, No. 1, $3.00 per bbl.

New York—Butter weak; receipts 6,835 tubs; creamery higher than extras, 50½@51c; extra (92 score), 50c; first (88 to 91 score), 42@49c; packing stock, current make, 2..@35c. Eggs barely steady; receipts, 12,126 cases; fresh gathered, extra first, 66½@71c; first, 65@66c; state, Penn. and nearby western hennery whites, first to extra, 68@73c; do., brown extra, 65@70c; do., gathered brown and mixed colors, first to extra, 65@68c; refrigerator seconds, 58@60c. Cheese steady; receipts, 446 boxes; state, whole milk, flats, held, specials, 26@29c; do., average run, 24@25½c; state, whole milk flats, fresh, specials, 24½@25½c; do., average run, 22½@24c. Poultry, live, not quoted; dressed steady and unchanged.

Chicago—Potatoes—Receipts, 53 cars; market weaker, 5@10c lower; northern white, sacked, $1.10@1.25 cwt.; bulk, $1.20@1.35 cwt. Butter lower; creamery extras, 45c; standards, 45c. Eggs lower; receipts, 7,544 cases; firsts, 57½@57¾c; ordinary firsts, 54@56c; at mark, cases included, 56@57c. Poultry, alive, lower; fowls, 28c; springers, 26c.

## Live Stock

Cleveland—Hogs—Receipts, 5,000; higher; heavies, $9.50@10.00; yorkers, $10.25@10.35; pigs, $10.25@10.35. Lambs, $11.00; sheep, $6.50. Calves, $15.00; cattle, $9.50.

Pittsburgh—Hogs—Receipts, 4,500; higher; heavies, $9.75@10.00; heavy and light yorkers, $10.25@10.50; pigs, $9.75@10.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 300; steady; top sheep, $6.10; top lambs, $11.00. Calves—Receipts, 500; steady; top, $15.50.

Chicago—(U. S. Bureau of Markets)—Cattle—Receipts, 1,000; compared with a week ago, beef steers 50@75c lower; medium to choice mostly $1.00@1.25 lower; general trade on fat cattle lowest for nearly five years; cows below $5.00; low grade heifers, little changed; better killing grades she-stock unevenly 50c@$1.00 lower; best declined mostly bulls about steady; veal calves mostly 50c higher; heavy calves, slow to lower; stockers and feeders, mostly 25@50c lower. Hogs—Receipts, 7,000, mostly 15@25c higher; some held off, market closing slow; top, $9.85 for 160-lb. offerings; bulk, $9.15@9.50; pigs slow and almost steady. Sheep—Receipts, 2,000; compared with a week ago, handy weight lambs, 75c lower; weighty lambs about steady; yearlings, 50c lower; fat sheep, 50@75c lower; feeder lambs, steady to 25c lower.

East Buffalo—Cattle—Receipts, 400; dull. Calves—Receipts, 125; steady; $5.00@18.00. Hogs—Receipts, 4,800; pigs 25c higher; heavy, $10.00; mixed, $10.00@10.40; yorkers, $10.35@10.50; light, do. and pigs, $10.75@11.00; roughs, $8.00@8.25; stags, $5.50@6.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 2,400; yearlings, 25c lower; lambs, $6.00@11.25; yearlings, $6.00@8.50; wethers, $6.00@6.50; ewes, $2.00@5.50; mixed sheep, $5.75@6.00.

Kansas City—(U. S. Bureau of Markets)—Cattle—Receipts, 890; market dull; few sales, most classes weak; calves steady; good and choice vealers, $11.00@11.50; most she-stock, $4.75@5.50; few heavy cows, $6.25; good heifers, $7.00; steers, $7.25@7.50. Hogs, receipts 4,000; market closed active, mostly 15@25c lower; top, $9.10; bulk sales, $8.75@9.00; pigs, steady. Sheep, receipts 2,500; early sales sheep and lambs steady; 76-pound lambs, $10.35; choice heavy lambs arriving late not sold.

East St. Louis, Mo.—(U. S. Bureau of Markets)—Cattle—Receipts, 400; compared with a week ago, steers 50@75c lower, heifers 50c@$1.00 lower, bulls and cows 25@50c lower; canners steady; veal calves, 75c lower, stockers and feeders 25c lower. Hogs, receipts 4,500; market slow and hardly enough trading to warrant quotable market; most sales 20@30c higher than Friday's average; top lights, $9.85; best butcher top, $9.75; bulk lights and mediums, $9.50@9.75; most of heavies unsold but few sales at $9.25@9.35; packers sows, 25@50c higher; pigs about steady and slow to move. Sheep, receipts none; no trading today. Compared with a week ago, lambs and yearlings, 75c@$1.00 lower, ewes, 25c higher; others, steady.

## SOME SPEED

**Nebula Dryer No. 584 Dashes Away From Earth at Rate of 1,250 Miles a Second.**

The Nebula Dreyer, No. 584, in the constellation of Cetus has broken all known speed records of the heavens.

It is dashing through space away from the earth at a velocity of almost 2,000 kilometres (1,250 miles) a second, the highest speed ever attained by a celestial object. This was the word received at the Harvard college observatory from Dr. V. M. Slipper of the Lowell observatory, Flagstaff, Arizona, in announcing the result of spectrographic observations there.

## Movie Reveals Erring Wife With Other Man; Husband Wants $20,000

**O. W. Page went to a moving picture show the other night in Kansas City. One of the films showed the New Year's eve festivities at a local hotel. Now Page has brought suit for $20,000 against H. H. Souders, an apartment hotel owner alleging alienation of his wife's affections.**

**Page says the picture showed Souders and Mrs. Page participation together in the festivities. Mrs. Page recently obtained a divorce from Page.**

## WHITLOCK IS HONOR GUEST IN FLANDERS

Brand Whitlock, American ambassador to Belgium, was guest of honor at a banquet given by the authorities of Ghent and of East Flanders recently. Gold medals and addresses were given Mr. Whitlock and the freedom of the city was conferred upon him. Toasts to President Wilson were offered and in response Mr. Whitlock paid tribute to the generous feeling of the American people toward Belgium.

# CLASSIFIED OPPORTUNITIES

**FOR READERS OF THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE**

**Go over them each week and write to advertisers whose proposition interest you. Say you saw the ad in THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE.**

**Over One Million Persons See These Little Ads Every Week**

CHARGE FOR SPACE—75c cents per line (count six words to a line). Send cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines nor more than forty-two lines. Advertisements that reach us Tuesday morning will appear in issue of that week.

**Only Reliable Advertisements Printed**

### MALE HELP.

**Learn Auto and Tractor Business** in 6 to 8 weeks; opportunities everywhere offering $150 to $400 a month; twice more equipment and floor space used in daily practice training than any Auto School in America; master mechanic instructors and same method we used to train thousands of soldier mechanics in 60-day courses; write for Free Catalog. Rahe Auto and Tractor School, 2139 Oak st., Kansas City, Mo.

**Be a detective. Excellent opportunity**; good pay; travel. Write C. T. Ludwig, 205 Westover Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

### HELP WANTED.

**U. S. Government wants hundreds** railway mail clerks immediately; $135 month. List positions free. Franklin Institute, Dept. G-27, Rochester, N. Y.

### AGENTS WANTED.

**We pay $36 a week and expenses** and give a Ford Auto to men to introduce poultry and stock compounds. Imperial Co., D-46, Parsons, Kan.

### SALESMEN WANTED.

**Get Busy. Keep Busy. Is your job** unsafe? Is it permanent? You want a lifelong business. You can get into such a business selling more than 137 Watkins Products direct to farmers if you own auto or team or can get one; if you can give bond with personal sureties. We back you with big selling helps. 52 years in business, 20,000,000 users of our products. Write for information where you can get territory. J. R. Watkins Co., Department E, Winona, Minnesota.

### SHORT STORIES WANTED.

**Short Stories, Poems, Plays, Etc., are** wanted for publication. Literary Bureau, 154, Hannibal, Mo.

### TOBACCO HABIT.

**Tobacco or snuff habit cured or no** pay. $1.00 if cured. Remedy sent on trial. Superba Co., TH., Baltimore, Md.

### TOBACCO.

**Tobacco, chewing and smoking, 40** cents lb.; state mild, medium or strong; satisfaction guaranteed; prepaid. Paul O'Connell, McQuady, Ky.

### MISCELLANEOUS.

**For grape cuttings and grape roots,** write Richard Titus, Portland, New York.

### FARMS FOR SALE.

**Free Government Land — 200,000** acres in Arkansas open for homesteading. Send 85c for Homsteaders' Guide Book and map of State. Farm-Home Co., Little Rock, Ark.

**Homeseekers, send for Virginia** Farm List. Dept. 98, Emporia, Va.

### PERSONAL.

**MISSING HEIRS**

are being sought throughout the world. Many people are today living in comparative poverty who are really rich, but do not know it. You may be one of them. Send for 400 page cloth-bound Index Book, "Missing Heirs and Next of Kin," containing carefully authenticated lists of missing heirs and unclaimed estates which have been advertised for, here and abroad. The Index of Missing Heirs we offer for sale contains thousands of names which have appeared in American, Canadian, English, Scotch, Irish, Welsh, German, French, Belgian, Swedish, Indian, Colonial and other newspapers, inserted by lawyers, executors, administrators. Also contains list of English and Irish Courts of Chancery and unclaimed dividends list of Bank of England. Your name or your ancestor's may be in the list. Send $1.00 (one dollar) at once for book, before 5th edition is exhausted. Established 1881.

**INTERNATIONAL CLAIM AGENCY**
**Dept. 55 Pittsburgh, Pa.**

### POULTRY.

**Baby Chicks. All Breeds. Hogan** Test Certified Heavy Egg Production Popular Prices. 1921 Poultry Calendar Book 60 pages, FREE. Elwood Pusey, East Liverpool, Ohio.

### FARMS WANTED.

**Farm wanted. Send description and** price. John J. Black, Chippewa Falls, Wis.

### PA. FARMS FOR SALE.

**5000 New Lists of Mercer County** farms; had to get another 1,000 printed. Prices from $500 to $15,000. Dozens under $1,000. Fine for fully equipped farms. Lists free for asking. They're full of bargains that can't be beat. Lots of free gas, coal, timber and equipped. Earl Minnis, Sandy Lake, Pa.

### MISCELLANEOUS FARMS FOR SALE

**200 Acres Near R. R. Town Horses, 23 Cattle and**

Potato digger, threshing machine, vehicles, harnesses, machinery, hay, fodder, grain, vegetables, potatoes, etc., included; fertile loamy tillage, large spring-watered pasture; valuable woodland; variety fruit; equipped sugar grove; good 7-room house, running water, large slate roof barn, silo, 40-ft. piggery, etc.; owner left alone; low price $6,500, only $1,500 cash, easy terms. Details this and 40-acre farm only $700 down, page 29, Strout's Illustrated Catalog Bargains 33 States. Postpaid FREE. STROUT FARM AGENCY, 814BH, Ford Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

# Woman Claims Her "Nerves" Prevent Jury Appearance

"Too nervous" was given as the excuse for the non-appearance at the Dauphin county, Pa., criminal court of Mrs. Marian King Deatrick of Middletown, the first woman drawn for jury duty in the county. The plea for her excuse from jury duty was made by an attorney, who presented an affidavit signed by the woman's physician stating that she was too nervous for jury duty.

"Evidently the doctor struggled pretty hard to reach these conclusions," remarked Judge Hargest to the woman's lawyer.

"You mean that she doesn't want to come to court," commented Judge Wickersham.

"Women wanted to take their part in the administration of the affairs of government and now they have the right and with that right comes the responsibility to assume the full share in such matters," continued Judge Hargest. "Jury duty is one of them."

The court then ordered the woman's attorney to have her physician in court for examination as to her fitness for jury duty.

## NO FIXED REPARATIONS NOW ASKED BY ALLIES

Abandonment of the plan of fixing the total amount of reparations to be paid by Germany and the substitution of annual payments has been agreed upon by French, British and German delegates, says a Berlin dispatch to the Paris Journal. The newspaper says that for a period of five years the annual payments would be made in kind under the terms of the arrangement made.

## PESSIMISTS ADMIT "PANIC" AS OVER, GOV. HARDING SAYS

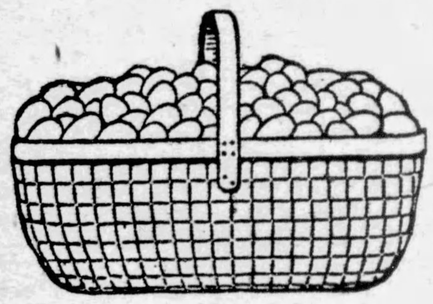
Even pessimists are now convinced that danger of "an old-fashioned panic" has passed, Gov. W. P. G. Harding of the federal reserve board, declared last week.

"I think," he said, "the developments of the past 30 days have convinced even those who are never so happy as when miserable, that not only has all danger of a great financial crisis or money panic been passed, but that business generally is safely over the most critical and trying stage of the readjustment period."

Watermarks in paper have been used from the earliest times. John Ttate, papermaker of Stevenage, in 1494, used an eight-petaled flower for his watermark.


**GIRLS** get a pearl bead necklace for selling only two 50-cent packages of our goods. Send your name and address today to Geiger Co., 1336 S. Troy St., Chicago, Ill.

# 514 EGGS in December



**H. C. Gauck, Walnut, Kan., Writes:**

"I had some LAYMORE and think it the best of any kind of tonic that I have tried. I got 514 eggs in December, whereas I only got 60 the year before."

**You Can Easily Double Your Poultry Profits by Feeding**

# LAYMORE

**SEND NO MONEY**

Don't send one cent. Pay for two packages—(regular value $2), for only $1. When the LAYMORE reaches you, after you have freely tested it out by using the whole contents of all packages and are not satisfied, your money—every penny—will be refunded.

**Laymore Makes Lazy Hens Lay.**

**FREE DELIVERY COUPON**

MAYER'S HATCHERY,
756 Washington Ave. N.,
Minneapolis, Minn.

Please send me.....packages of MAYER'S LAYMORE for which I agree to pay $..... on delivery.

Name.....

Postoffice.....

R. F. D.....State.....

**Two (2) Pkgs., $2 Worth, for $1.**

# NOTE SENT TO LEAGUE HEAD BY PRESIDENT

## U. S. Executive Would Guarantee Territory of Soviet Russia Against Interference From Other Nations.

"A PUBLIC and solemn engagement" among the great powers not to violate or to permit the violation of the territorial integrity of Russia, is regarded by President Wilson as the sine qua non of an attempt at the pacification of Armenia and the other states bordering on the once great empire.

The President's views are set forth in a note transmitted to Paul Hymans, president of the League of Nations assembly, by Acting Secretary Davis under date of January 18.

The "distressful situation" of Armenia is only one detail of the vast Russian problem, the President says, and he "most earnestly urges" his conviction that "only by full and generous co-operation of the principal powers" can a hopeful approach to the pacification and independence of Armenia can be found.

**Problem of Russians.**

The President says he has never believed that the problems raised by the bolsheviki coup d'etat could be solved by military actions from the outside and he expresses the hope "that the recent tragical events on the Polish front and in the Crimea have convinced all the world that armed invasion is not the way to bring peace to the people of Russia."

Mr. Wilson adds that these events have only strengthened his conviction that the Russian revolution, "beneficient in its main purposes," must be developed to a satisfactory conclusion by the Russians themselves, with such help from the outside as may be "voluntarily received."

The problem, he says, is one of relations between Central Russia and the surrounding smaller national groups.

**Gives Cause of Unrest.**

Bitter and mutual distrust, he states, is the cause of the unrest and instability along the border.

The struggling new nationalists, formerly part of the Russian empire, are afraid to disarm and return to the works of peace, because they distrust the bolsheviki, while the soviets contend that they are afraid to demobilize, because they fear new attacks.

Mr. Wilson expresses the opinion thtat the "present moment" offers a "peculiarly pressing challenge" to an attempt at general pacification on the Russian borders along the lines of a clear distinction between offense and defense.

**Suggests Solemn Pledge.**

"Such an attempt," the note continues, "seems to the President to be the logical outgrowth—in fact the only logical development—of the request to mediate in the Armenia conflict.

"It is obvious to all that these small struggling border states will not attack great Russia unless encouraged by promise of support from the stronger powers.

The President then suggests a "public and solemn" declaration among the powers to refrain from extending such aid, declaring that in this way responsibility for any new war which might break out on the Russian border would then be "clearly placed."

"If the principal powers represented on the council of the league," Mr. Wilson says in conclusion, "find themselves in accord with the President in this matter and will assure him of their moral and diplomatic support, he will instruct his personal representative, Mr. Morgenthau, to proceed at once on his mission."

## MOTHER SLAYS THREE TOTS, THEN ENDS HER OWN LIFE

Mrs. Mary Glenn Hicks, wife of Stanley H. Hicks, shot and killed three of her four children at her home near Winchester, Ohio, then killed herself.

She is believed to have been mentally deranged due to a recent attack of influenza.

The mother used a shotgun. The position of the bodies indicated that the children had sought to shield themselves.

## TOT, 7, RESCUES LITTLE SISTERS FROM FLAMES

Marian Hueter, seven-year-old daughter of A. T. Hueter, a Cleveland jeweler, became a heroine when she aroused her two younger sisters, Edna, 5, and Eleanor, 3, from their afternoon naps, and carried them to safety before their home became a blazing mass of fire.

Their nurse was in another part of the house and the mother was away. The house was almost entirely destroyed.

# Will Be Only Woman Rabbi in U. S.

Miss Martha Neumark, of Cincinnati, who has the distinction of being the only woman in the United States studying to be a rabbi. When Miss Neumark completes her course at the Hebrew Union college, in Cincinnati, she will be the only woman rabbi in the country. She resides in Cincinnati and is also a student at the University of Cincinnati.

## Distinguished Men on Record Against Anti-Jewish Fight

A protest against anti-Semitic propaganda in the United States, bearing the signatures of President Wilson, William H. Taft, Cardinal O'Connell and 116 other widely known men and women of Christian faith, has been made public by John Spargo, Socialist author. It exhorts particularly those who are "moulders of public opinion—the clergy and ministers of all Christian churches, publicists, teachers, editors and statesmen—to strike at this un-American and un-Christian agitation."

"We regret exceedingly," the protest says, "the publication of a number of books, pamphlets and newspaper articles, designed to foster distrust and suspicion of our fellow-citizens of Jewish ancestry and faith—distrust and suspicion of their loyalty and their patriotism."

A new and dangerous spirit, it asserts, is being introduced into the national political life by these publications, challenging and menacing American citizenship and American democracy. Men and women of Jewish faith, it declares, should not be required alone to "fight this evil, but that it is in a very special sense the duty of citizens who are not Jews by ancestry and faith."

Probably no similar document ever bore such a distinguished array of signatures. It is said to be quite unprecedented for such a memorial to bear the signatures of the president of the United States and the secretary of state, as this does. In making it public Mr. Spargo also let it be known that no Jewish person or organization had anything to do with the preparation or publication of the protest.

## MRS. HARDING TO BUY ONLY AMERICAN GOODS

When Mrs. Warren G. Harding shops in New York, she will have but few places to visit. The abandonment of the elaborate inaugural program has obviated the necessity for certain gowns and it is expected that her shopping tour will be soon concluded.

Importers, it is understood from her close friends, will have small opportunity to profit from her visit. Her slogan, her friends state, will be:

"I'm an American woman, show me American goods."

Mrs. Harding is a great lover of the theatre and it is said expects to attend a number of the latest theatrical successes during her stay in New York and Washington.

Inez McWhirter, the Harding cook, queen of the waffle makers of Ohio, will accompany Mrs. Harding to Washington. Mrs. Harding will also retain Brown, her colored butler when she becomes mistress of the White House.

## Proposed Measure Says Farmers Can Sell Collectively

The Ohio senate is considering a bill by Senator Brand of Urbana to permit collective selling of farm products, and at the same time protect consumers against any advances made by farm organizations beyond the cost of production, plus a reasonable profit.

It provides farmers, stock raisers, dairymen, fruit growers or truck growers may combine in an association, corporate or otherwise, in preparing for the market, handling and marketing of products.

Each member of the association, regardless of the amount of stock, is given only one vote, and dividends on stock are limited to 8 per cent.

The state public utilities commission is authorized to step in and abolish any organization, if it finds it has been restraining trade, lessening competition or maintaining market prices at too high a level.

Senator Brand said the bill is intended to put into the law of Ohio the agricultural policy of President-elect Harding, who said it was his belief that the American people would encourage "co-operative buying, co-operative distribution, and co-operative selling of farm products."

## This Plucky Aviator Conducts Courtship With Girl Up in Air

Overriding parental objection to a three-hour courtship above the clouds between Dayton and Chicago, and a first marriage at Fort Wayne, Ind., Major Paul Milnor, former member of the Royal Flying Corps, and Miss Ruth Melissa Martin of Fort Wayne, Ind., were issued another mariage license in Chicago. The second wedding will be a "church affair" to plesae the bride's parents.

Major Milnor went to Dayton recently to take out a new airplane. At the flying field he was introduced to Miss Martin. Asked if she would like a ride, she was "delighted." Above Fort Wayne Milnor cupped his hands against winds and motor and shouted, "Will you marry me?" Miss Martin managed a feeble "yes." Milnor turned his ship about and managed a landing at Fort Wayne.

"Preposterous," declared Mrs. Martin. "You children are silly from excitement. Don't be foolish."

Milnor and Miss Martin escaped the latter's parents and were married by a justice of the peace in Fort Wayne and started in the "ship" for Chicago. Bright and early in the morning the marriage license clerk made out another license to Paul Milnor, 24, and Ruth Melissa Martin, 20.

## Real Teeth Exist in Prohibition Bill Before Ohio Senate

The prohibition enforcement bill, drafted by the Anti-Saloon league, has been introduced in the Ohio legislature. It was introduced by Senator Miller of Dresden, with the emergency clause attached, which means it will become operative immediately with a two-thirds vote in each house.

It provides for a commissioner, to be appointed by Governor Davis for a two year term, at $5,000 a year. The governor has power to remove the commissioner for neglect of duty, inefficiency and immoral conduct.

Not to exceed 20 inspectors at from $1,500 to $2,500, and a deputy commissioner at $3,600 are provided. Temporary inspectors at $10 a day may be named as required.

This provision already has started a fight:

"In the performance of duties imposed upon them by the law, the commissioner, his deputy and inspectors, for the purpose of examination, may at all reasonable hours enter into or upon all buildings, places or things, excepting such buildings, places or things, or parts thereof which are used exclusively for bonafide residence purposes, and no place shall be regarded as a bonafide residence under the law prohibiting the liquor traffic wherein liquors are possessed, which have been illegally manufactured or obtained."

Practically all legislators, except those classed as ultra-dry, declare this means an inspector may enter a home and, if he finds liquor, assume that it was illegally obtained, and arrest the resident without warrant.

All deputies are authorized to arrest without warrant, and prefer charges. No bond for security or costs is required from the inspector. Fees taxed for the arrest are the same fees as sheriffs are entitled to for the same work. The commissioner and his deputies are authorized to summon and compel attendance of witnesses and production of books and records. Reports of all persons liable to the $1,000 Dow-Aiken tax also are to be made by the deputies.

## TWIN BEDS

**They're All the Rage Now, Mattress Makers in Convention Assert.**

Delegates attending the national convention of the National Association of Bedding Manufacturers came to bat with a new one.

The demand for twin beds and mattresses has the manufacturers worried, say the aforementioned delegates.

"There's no doubt about it," said A. J. Logan of Pittsburgh, president of the association. "We are forced to make more mattresses for twin beds than ever before. The old-fashioned full-bed mattress is rapidly becoming archaic. There's no getting away from it."

## Aide to Numerous Presidents Passes His 84th Birthday

Still hale and hearty, the oldest living White House attache quietly observed his 84th birthday on Jan. 22.

He is Major Charles D. A. Loeffler, U. S. A. retired, and his White House service ranges over a period of 40 years as doorkeeper to the presidential offices.

Major Loeffler was born in Germany, Jan. 12, 1837, but came to this country as a youth and settled in Pennsylvania. Like so many of the emigrants from this country, army life appealed strongly to him, and in 1858 he enlisted as a private in Troop H, of the Second United States cavalry.

The outbreak of the Civil war found his troop assigned to provost marshal duty in Washington, and shortly afterward he was detached and assigned to the war department as a dispatch bearer for the secretary. He continued this important work to the end of the war, and the day after the assassination of President Lincoln was appointed the personal bodyguard of Secretary of War Stanton. He afterward performed this service for General U. S. Grant.

When Grant was elected president, he had Loeffler assigned to duty at the White House, and when his enlistment expired in 1872 he was officially appointed doorkeeper to the executive offices. Loeffler continued in this capacity until the beginning of the Taft administration in 1909, when he retired from active service in favor of his assistant, the present doorkeeper, Patrick E. McKenna.

## Veteran Editor Dies

Colonel William P. Craig, 67 years old, former editor of the Kansas City Journal, and a widely known paragrapher, died on Jan. 18 at the home of his son, John A. Craig, a Chicago newspaperman.

# REVOLT NOW FACES SOVIET

## Peasants Living Between Kiev and Odessa Organize Against Russian Reds.

The insurgents in the region of Kiev are reported to have reached a stage where the Bolsheviki are rushing up fresh troops to deal with the situation. The peasants are said to be organizing at various points between Kiev and Odessa anti-Bolsheviki movements which are spreading among the Ukrainians, who desire to free the district from soviet rule.

The insurgents are being aided by the so-called "black hand," who are carrying on night raids with the principal object of ridding the country of soviet commissars. Several commissars have been taken from their beds and shot or hanged, and their lieutenants in a number of instances, have been warned to leave the district and never return.

Virtually all of the railroad lines from Kiev to Odessa had to be controlled by the insurgents, but the Bolsheviki plan to attempt to regain control of it as soon as their reinforcements arrive.

The insurgents have been victorious in several encounters south of Kiev. They have attacked the suburbs of Kiev. Red forces were ordered on the way to that city to prevent its capture.

## Prince of Wales Supporter of Boy Scout Movement

Convinced that the Boy Scout movement is the best means for combating Bolshevism, the Prince of Wales is appealing to his fellow-countrymen throughout the world for funds.

"The Prince does not feel that he is justified in asking for financial assistance from America," said Sir Baden Powell, chief of the Boy Scouts. "At the same time he realizes what a big asset in the movement America is and how cordially it responded to the 'Jamboree' at Olympia this year. Still we wish, to send the message to Canada and we hope that the response from that part of the Dominions will be good."

The Prince is the chief scout for Wales.

The appeal, which is being sent out to all Boy Scout organizations in the empire, is written on the prince's personal notepaper and is signed by him at the foot. It is as follows:

"During my recent tours I had an opportunity for seeing the strength of the Boy Scout movement; it has spread to every land and corner of the empire, and its possibilities for the future, both at home and overseas, are very great.

"There is an erroneous impression abroad that the work of the Boy Scouts is carried on without money; unfortunately this is a complete misconception of the position. Considerable sums are required to meet the expenses of the association. At least 200,000 pounds is essential in order to 'carry on' and to put the movement on a sound footing.

"On all sides I hear of grateful admiration for the men who have voluntarily carried out this work for their younger brothers during the past twelve years. I want to suggest that everybody who feels with me should express it by subscribing to a fund which we could then offer to the Scouts' Association as a mark of appreciation for its splendid work.

"The movement as I have seen for myself is healthy and growing steadily; last year it increased in numbers and efficiency beyond all expectation.

"Will you help us to double its numbers this next year?"

## SUFFRAGISTS KEEP MEMORY OF LEADERS IN MARBLE

A monument of the famed Carra Marble, weighing seven and one-half tons, to perpetuate the memory of Lucretia Mott, Elizabeth Cady Stanton and Susan B. Anthony, suffragists, has arrived on the steamship Dante Allighieri from Genoa, Italy.

The monument is the work of Miss Adelaide Johnson and will be placed in the rotunda of the capitol at Washington.

## DANCE HALL BARS PUBLIC BECAUSE OF NEW STEPS

F. Leslie Clendenen, proprietor of a fashionable dance hall in St. Louis, has announced he would permit no more public dances at his place until the "present wave of dance hall immorality, due principally to the 'shuffle' and 'toddle' ends.

Simultaneously it was announced the rule against "shuffling" and "toddling" at Washington University had been removed.